The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

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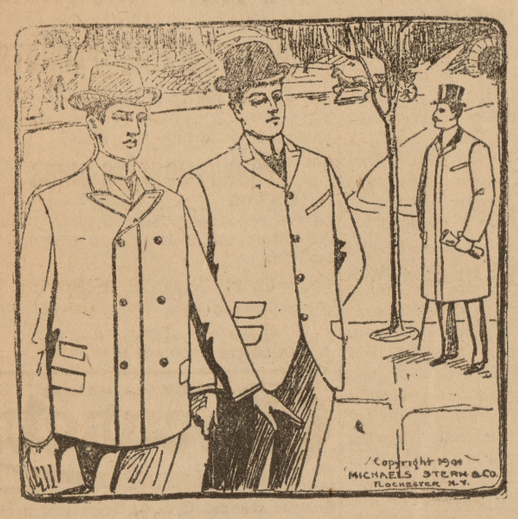
Normal Library

A Little Clothing Sense



The things that are out of sight in a garment are what adds to its cost and quality — but they are worth while. Unless the seams of your suit are properly taped, the pockets held with stays and the collar is rightly shaped, you might as well be dressed in a cotton sack as far as fit goes

IF A SUIT....

bears the Adler label, count on its possessing every feature of the highest tailor-made at double the price—count on it being the best for the money—count on it giving more satisfaction than you ever derived from a suit. These suits can be had only from us.

Langley Hats
Best in the world
$1.50 to **$3.00**

Monarch Shirts $1
Goshen Shirts 50c

Sullivan-Cook Co.

114 Congress St., Ypsilanti

THE NEW
SHOE STORE

Is Doing a Nice Business.

With a Full Line of LADIES', GENTS' and CHILDRENS' SHOES and RUBBERS, everything new and up-to-date. We have got a fine line to pick from at extra low prices.

We have the FAMOUS
QUEEN QUALITY SHOE
For Ladies

It will do you good to call and see them, as we can not tell you one half what we want you to know about our shoe department. We invite you to call and look our stock over. It will pay you, everything new and up-to-date, and prices right.

C. D. O'CONNER & CO.

125 CONGRESS ST. YPSILANTI

5 and 10c Store

OUR STOCK OF....

FALL BULBS

is now all new, fresh goods. Our bulks have always given good satisfaction, and so we continue to get them from the same growers EACH YEAR.

HYACINTHS,
TULIPS,
NARCISSUS,
CROCUS,
CHINESE SACRED LILY or Joss Flower.

On our 10c Counter you will find some nice dishes to grow bulbs in, also Flower Pots, Garden Trowels, Fertilizers, etc., for fall work in the flower garden. A handsome book with full directions for bulk culture Free.

DAVIS & CO. **On The Corner.**

HAS RETURNED FROM ENGLAND

G. R. JOHNSON TELLS OF HIS TRIP TO THAT COUNTRY

Two Weeks After He Landed There His Brother Died Suddenly.

G. R. Johnson arrived home from a visit to his old home in England last night. He sailed from Montreal, Canada, on June 21, in company with Judge Harriman, of Ann Arbor. He landed at Liverpool and visited his old home at Hull and also York, Leeds, Manchester, Chester, and a number of other noted places. He had not been back before for 51 years and yet when he passed his brother's house his brother said: "There is my brother Dick from America." Just two weeks from the time he landed his brother was laid to his long rest.

Mr. Johnson brought back with him presents for each member of his family here and various other interesting relics of his visit. Among these he exhibited pieces of all the different English coins. The gold coins are the sovereign and the half sovereign, the silver crown and half crown, the four shilling, two shilling and shilling, sixpence and three-pence. Also the penny, the half-penny and farthing in copper.

He says he saw but few changes there. The country being old no such changes are going on as are observed here. The old houses stand just about as they were when he left there 51 years ago. He did not see a stove in any house he visited. The old fireplaces are in their accustomed places as of old. Everything is slow compared with America. He says the States are good enough for him, he has no desire to return to England to live.

He visited the old Yorkminster and talks interestingly of the ancient building with inlaid windows, immense organ, great stone coffins and many interesting remains of the long ago. He also walked around the ancient walls of the old city of Chester. The wall is about three miles in length and about nine feet thick on top.

He experienced rough weather returning. For three days the weather was extremely nasty and most of the 500 passengers were sick, but Mr. Johnson declares that he never lost a meal. He landed at Montreal on his return last Friday night.

REPAIRS ORDERED ON SCHOOL HOUSE

The complaints of fourth ward residents in regard to the condition of the fourth ward school house had their fruit at the meeting of the city school board last evening in a resolution directing the committee on buildings and grounds to make such repairs to the fourth ward building as they deem necessary, including an iron staircase, and to engage a painter at such salary as they consider proper.

The janitor service at the fourth ward building has been insufficient and and inefficient," said Supt. George to the board, "and I have complained of it in past years."

Secretary E. D. Holmes related how he visited the building shortly after the complaints had come to the board and the matter had been written up in the Times, and he said that he did not think things were in as bad shape as they had been represented. "I couldn't detect any odor in the school rooms," he said, "and the drafts were all working all right."

"Well, the reporter visited the place on a muggy day when there was no fire in the building," remarked D. L. Davis, "and that would account for his report differing from yours."

"There may be something in that," answered the secretary, "as the teachers and scholars insist that the odor is very noticeable sometimes, but the day I was there the air was as fresh as it is in this room."

"I suggest that the committee on buildings and grounds put it as the first clause in their contract with the new fourth ward janitor that he wash the outside of the windows at once.," laughed Mr. Davis, "as I am told they haven't been washed for the past half century."

"There are a good many things for the committee to attend to about the building," said Secretary Holmes, "and window washing is one of them."

MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

In Bright's Disease the kidneys become so spongy that they fall apart and the victim dies. Your case is not yet that serious, but may be any day if you run along as you are. Don't defy disease, but take Kid-Ne-Oids at once. 50c. Sugar coated tablets. For sale by

WANTED—Twenty sewing machine operators on Union Made pants and overalls. Highest union wages. Call or address The Willard K. Bush Company, manufacturers of the "W. K. B." Brand of Union Made pants and overalls, 416-418 Howard Street, Detroit, Michigan.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

BLAKESLEE WRITES FROM HONOLULU

A letter has been received from Bert Blakeslee, one of the Normal graduates who was appointed to a teaching position in the Philippines, written from Honolulu, where the government transport on which the pedagogues are being conveyed to their new field, made a stop of several days. The letter is in part as follows:

"We went to the top of one mountain taking an electric car that curves back and forth, in some places the tracks paralleling each other at a distance of not much more than 40 feet. From the top, 2,000 feet, you can look down on the city below, and about 20 or 30 miles out on the ocean. It is a wonderful sight, the rich tropical vegetation spread out before you, the waters of the ocean richly colored, changing from light green to blue, and finally to deep indigo. Palm, cocoanut, date and banana trees, rich flowering trees and brilliant foliage are everywhere on the land, the mountains and valleys are partly in the shade, the general result being as you can imagine very fine.

"I climbed to the top of one crater, an extinct one, and we went across the top, which was composed of hard lava covered with a growth of bushes from 12 to 18 inches high. The bushes had sharp needles on them that caught one's clothing and made walking somewhat painful and decidedly disagreeable. This mountain was not more than 1,000 feet high, but the view from it was simply grand. Several of us started to climb to the top of another, Diamond Head, and went up quite high. The wall became almost perpendicular, and the rest gave it up but I went on about 500 feet higher and within 25 or 30 feet of the top, but the rest of the way was so dangerous I did not dare to venture further. From where I stood I could look straight down into the valley hundreds of feet below and later in the day one of another party lost his balance at almost this very place. He was caught before he had fallen more than 50 feet, but he was severely bruised and the terror of the moment was worse than the injuries. Up so high the atmosphere is very rare, and your heart and temples throb like a piledriver, and although the heat of the sun is intense and you are making violent exertions not a drop of perspiration appears on your forehead.

"The trees here are especially fine, the palms for 40 feet are like marble columns, and then the large leaves at the top and the cocoanuts clustering among them just complete the effect.

"There is a large market here that is much like the market in Detroit. The sellers have small stalls, and sell fish, meat, fruit, groceries, jellies, etc. Such a noisy pace I never saw. The merchants are mostly Chinese, Japanese and Hawaiians. Two of them not 20 feet apart will yell a "Aloha" or "My love to you" at each other at the top of their voices, and then they will laugh and yell as hard as they can again. Here you get about 20 bananas for three cents, pineapples four for 25 cents and limes 10 cents per dozen. Limes, by the way, are about as large as egg plums, look like little lemons, one of them will make about three glasses of lemonade, and they are the sourest things any one ever tasted. The fish at the market are the most wonderful I have ever seen. Such odd forms and colors—dark red, pink, pure white, dark green, light green, brown and some are a greyish white in color and have blue marks at regular intervals. You ask the price of anything and when you are told, offer about half and you generally get it.

"One of the noticeable things here is the glaring contrast between the homes of the upper and lower classes. The palaces of the rich are magnificent with handsome grounds, and on the other hand, on a sand and coral reef half a mile from the dock, is a village of South Sea Islanders, whose houses are mere hovels wretched beyond description. Just a few boards placed so as to afford shelter from the wind with a small place to crawl in, the whole thing only about eight feet square, only a few board or coarse matting to sleep on, and no furniture of any kind. Most of the women wear old Mother Hubbards and the men only a pair of trousers, and some even forget to don those. They make their living by fishing, selling corals and shells.

"After we get to Manila I will write of the impressions made on us by our new work."

Makes assimilation perfect, healthy blood, firm muscles, strong nerves. Quickens the brain, makes and keeps you well. Great medicine, Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Ask your druggist. Morford & Smith.

MILLINERY OPENING.

Mrs. Curtis will give her Fall and Winter Millinery Opening Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 9th and 10th. Ladies of Ypsilanti and vicinity are invited without further notice. 210 Congress St.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.* The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Sentinel-Commercial is the best weekly paper published in the county.

TEN PONIES, How do they weigh?

GUESS

You Have a Chance To Win a Pony

Buy a pair of Wayne Knit Pony Stockings **25c** and make your guess on the printed ticket.

Each of the ten persons whose guesses are nearest to the exact weight of the ponies will receive one of the cute little fellows without any charge whatever.

Full instructions at our hosiery counter.

DAVIS & KISHLAR

SCHOOL BOOKS

You must have them. You will save Time and Money, if you go

FRANK SMITH

for your SCHOOL SUPPLIES. Many Second Hand Books taken in exchange. Bring them in. Lots of things given to the children at

FRANK SMITH'S

Come and see.

1881 1901

20 Years at the White Front

A. A. GRAVES

— DEALER IN —

CHOICE GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

GOOD GOODS A SPECIALTY. 105 Congress Street.

A Representative Showing, From Representative Stocks

.... The New Season's Fine Equipment of.....

KID GLOVES, HOISERY, UNDERWEAR, DRESS GOODS, OUTER GARMENTS,

The New Jackets We show the celebrated Wooltex Garments. Everything for women's and children's wear, priced honestly and fairly.

Walking Skirts Dress Skirts These two items figure strongly here. As to the styles, they're perfect. Special values at **$3.98** and **$5.00.**

Buying Time For Dress Goods Why not come and see for yourself. We have a large and varied showing.

Underwear See the special quality quality we offer in Ladies' Ribbed Vests and Pants at **25c.**

CASH DRY GOODS CLOAKS **BERT H. COMSTOCK,** 128 CONGRESS STREET

BABBITT CANES JAY WORDEN

At the Farewell Party at the the Country Club

PRESENTATION SPEECH

In Which the Witty Judge Takes a Crack at Nearly Everybody

The following speech was made by Judge J. Willard Babbitt in presenting Jay Worden with a gold-headed cane Friday evening at the farewell party at the Country Club:

Mr. Jay Worden:

I have been deputed by your friends to say a few words to you on this the eve of your departure for a new home in the east.

The thought of pulling up root and branch and going away among strangers to make a future home, brings a sense of sadness.

To part with old friends and old associations is to sever one of the sweetest ties of life. In every such parting there is the shadow of death.

They do transplant old trees and make them live and thrive but it takes a world of coddling and care and men are like trees.

Some pleasurable emotions, however, are felt when a good man leaves us, and it is a pleasure for us to give as it must be for you to receive the well wishes which you have earned during your long residence among us, and which will go with you to your new home.

If there is a man of your age who will bear transplanting without injury you are the man, for with your cheery disposition, life wherever you may be must have a good lot of sunshine in it. I remember that you and I once lived in St. Joe, Mo., and that you were happy and cheerful even there, and I think this company will bear me out in saying, if they know anything about it, that any man who could live there and be happy would find no discomfort in hell with his winter clothes on. I imagine, however, that after you have been in Brockport awhile and have got settled and you get acquainted with your neighbors and get so that you know the canal from the canal bridge and feel that you can get around the village and not get lost, when the newness of your home surroundings has worn off your thoughts will wander with greater frequency to your old home and old friends, and you will feel the desire to see them once again so strongly that you will be looking in the paper, if you can borrow one at the neighbors, to see when there is to be a convention, or meeting of some kind in Detroit that will give you half fare; and half fare or not you will finally yield to your inclination and you wil find yourself in Detroit, and when you get as far as that, any policeman, especially if he is an Irishman—they know everything—can tell you the road to take for Ypsilanti, and when you get here how glad you will be to see the old boys and tell them all the lies you have concocted since you met them and how glad they will be to have you give a party at Ed. Cornwell's or somebody else's where the entertainment is a continuous performance. Yes, Jay, we shall miss you till you come again, for it will be an impossibility to find another man with the gall to give parties whenever and wherever he chooses.

We shall all think of you often and to quicken your thoughts of us I am to present you with something that you can have with you in all your rambles, and when you are all alone some time and you look at the gift and think of the warm feeling in our hearts that prompted the giving, I shouldn't wonder if the tears would come to your eyes; and if they do we will forgive the weakness.

The present is a gold-headed cane. This is not a reflection on your legs, which are now the best part of you, but it is a gentle reminder that there may come a time when it will yield you kindly aid. It will be a sort of companion to you, and as you look upon upon it and fondle it the old times and old friends in Ypsilanti will come to your memory and many of the scenes of everyday life you have passed through will come to you like a picture. You will see Uncle Dan Quirk going to the bank to take up his labors as cheerfully as though he hadn't already a freight car full of money; you will see Bob Hemphill ever cheery and ready to discount a note for you or settle your estate; and Frank Joslyn, too, who will be telling how he mandamused the county; and Steve Hutchinson calling every man a doctor who has a prescription for a cold; and Dr. James with pleasant ways, so pleasant that you would hardly think he would take one of your teeth in his pincers and push and twist for five minutes before he pulls it, and then charge you a dollar for trying to kill you. You will see Henry Glover, too, he will say that wheat went up three points yesterday on account of foreign shipments, and Steve Dodge with his pencil ever ready to figure it out for you whatever it may be; and Joe Miller with eye cup on his eye looking into a watch and damning the man who would use a watch like that; and Dave Dodge telling it to you so honestly that you wonder why he isn't a preacher; and Charley Rogers with how he played a hand at whist two weeks ago Thursday and how many more tricks he would have taken had he led the five of diamonds instead of the six of hearts; and Cha. Gaudy wanting it referred to the committee on ways and means; and John Lamb rolling in a barrel of sugar, only stopping long enough to see Fr. Kennedy, John Kirk and Trace Towner running to catch the car for the ball game and then damning the luck that he couldn't go with them. Dr. Hull and Dr. Owen wouldn't be with them—no, they went down on the other car for fear they would miss something; and Fred Green will come to your mind loaded down with all the responsibility of the whole military push of Michigan; and Cash Warner and Tom Ryan jumping on to some poor cuss and marching him off to the lockup, just because his feet don't track. All these and many more will pass before you as you look at this cane. But before I give it to you I wish to tell you that it is no ordinary stick. You know that the Catholics have a pretty custom of blessing the bells. Well, we have adopted the idea and have all blessed the cane, so that with the cane goes our blessing. Take it. The blessing and the cane are yours.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HITCHING POSTS BEING FIXED UP

Work has commenced on reinforcing the iron hitching posts on Congress street. These posts as originally set were not strong enough for the purpose and they had not been long in place before they had a bent and staggering position which made them anything but a thing of beauty. Now the caps are being removed and a solid iron bar driven down through the hollow. This, it is thought, will strengthen them so that they will meet all demands. When they are straightened and strengthened in this way, if the unsightly margins between the sidewalks and the curbing is fixed up so as to correspond with the few already completed, the apeparance of the street will be considerably improved.

You know what constipation is and what it results in. Avoid those bad results by curing yourself with Liver-Lax. It never fails. Moves the bowels gently and without griping. Cures torpid liver. 25 cents. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

BISSELL-HOWARD MARRIAGE LAST NIGHT

The marriage of Mr. George Howard and Miss Mabel Bissell occurred at the residence of the bride's mother in the country Wednesday, Sept. 25. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Ryan. At 8:30 the bride appeared dressed in blue silk mull en train and carrying a bouquet of white carnations and roses. She was attended by Miss Abbie Marvin, who wore white mull entrain, and who also carried carnations. The groom was attended by Mr. Chas. Gray, of Detroit. The house was very prettily decorated with nasturtiums and dahlias. The esteem in which the bride was held is shown by the many useful and beautiful presents which were presented to her. The relatives present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Bronson Howard and Mrs. David Robbins, of Detroit, Ned and Oscar Bissell, brothers of the bride, from Chicago.

You Can Lead a Horse

to water but you can't make him drink.

You can't make him eat either. You can stuff food into a thin man's stomach but that doesn't make him use it.

Scott's Emulsion can make him use it. How? By making him hungry, of course. Scott's Emulsion makes a thin body hungry all over. Thought a thin body was naturally hungry didn't you? Well it isn't. A thin body is asleep—not working—gone on a strike. It doesn't try to use it's food.

Scott's Emulsion wakes it up—puts it to work again making new flesh, That's the way to get fat.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c and $1.00; all druggists.

TO FURNISH THE LIBRARY.

Choose Everything In the Room With an Eye to Its Comfort.

The general color scheme of a library should be quiet and rich. Mahogany, green and Flemish oak are the handsomest woods, and reds and greens of all shades just now seem to be the popular colors for this part of the house. The pictures on the wall should lend themselves to this style of furnishing. Oil colors, strong bits of black and white and good etchings should take the place of the more frivolous water colors and sketches to be found in the drawing room. The furniture of the library ought to be rather ample and massive in lines, and it must be chosen with an eye to comfort. A writing table with all the materials placed conveniently within reach is one necessary bit of furniture, and a reading table of a convenient height is another. Above all, the lighting of the room should be faultless.

The library in the illustration is fitted in green oak, with a heavily rafter-

GREEN OAK AND TERRA COTTA.

ed ceiling and a massive fireplace. The walls are stained a rich terra cotta, and the floor is covered with plain terra cotta carpeting, over which are laid Persian rugs of somber colorings. Two long, narrow windows of stained glass throw a rich light upon the end of the room farthest away from the street windows. The mantelpiece is divided into five arched sections, fitted with plate glass. Brick forms the inner hearth, and the outer arch is of buff tiles. The bookcases are of the green oak and are built into the wall. The circular desk, the center table and the chairs are also of the same wood. The tablecloth is of green raw silk material embroidered in terra cotta and gold. In order to follow out the general color scheme of the room the electric light fixtures have pale green globes. R. DE LA BAUME.

FEEDING SCHOOL CHILDREN

The Importance of a Varied and Strengthening Diet.

Doctors are now advancing the theory that a child's disposition can in a large measure be controlled by the food that it eats. Give the child a monotonous diet, they say, and it will have a character deficient in versatility of mind and liveliness of disposition. Feed a nervous child on meat, and you not only endanger its health, but you ruin its character as well by making it irritable and savage. On the contrary, put this same child on a cereal and vegetable diet, and you will notice a marked improvement in gentleness and self control. However this may be, there is no doubt of the physical effect of certain foods. A child of five years was recently discovered by a doctor in one of the workingmen's quarters in Paris. Although fat and apparently well nourished, it was unable to support itself sufficiently to walk. After examining it and finding it perfectly healthy the doctor questioned the parents and learned that the child had been fed from infancy on vegetable soups principally made of potatoes and that, owing to its being so expensive, the little one had only tasted meat once in all that time. The result was that the child had received no nourishment calculated to help form its bones and muscles, and so, while in appearance plump beyond the average, it really had no strength whatever.

A prominent physician who is an indisputable authority in the matter of food as used in medical treatment says that growing children who go to school require two meat meals a day and that

A BIT OF MEAT FOR BREAKFAST.

one of these should be breakfast. Both eggs and fish, however, are counted as meat. Simplicity should rule the child's table, but simplicity need not mean the eternal milk and porridge. In fact, some of these same porridges are very heavy and hard to digest for little ones who go immediately to sit at their desks for hours. Rice boiled and eaten with milk or cream is better and lighter of digestion than oatmeal. Meats twice cooked or accompanied by rich sauces or gravies are most unsuitable for children, and they should not have much beef. Mutton, lamb and veal are most suited to them. These meats should always be plainly cooked and accompanied by vegetables.

In any case a mixed diet is the safe one. By that is meant a bill of fare in which vegetables, bread, fruit and farinaceous food all play a part equally important with that of meat and in which the individual need of each child is considered. J. M. H.

ONE OF FIVE BROTHER VETERANS

John A. Boutell, of Howard, Elk county, Kansas, is in the city visiting his brothers. He attended the G. A. R. annual encampment at Cleveland and came here to visit on his way home. He is one of five brothers who went through the Civil War and all lived to see the end and come home. Mr. Boutell says the feeling over the assassination of President McKinley recalled vividly to his mind the feeling among the boys in the army when Pres. Lincoln was assassinated. He was at Nashville, Tenn., when that happened and he says he saw several men shot and run through with the sword for expressing satisfaction over that terrible crime. Mr. Boutell expects to return to Kansas in a few days.

Chronic Constipation Cured.

The most important discovery of recent years is the positive remedy for constipation. Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Cure guaranteed. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Druggists, 10c.

COUNTRY CLUB'S FAREWELL TO WORDEN

A farewell party was given at the Country Club last evening in honor of Jay Worden, who will remove from the city soon to make his home at Buckport, N. Y., 50 "stags" being present.

Cards, refreshments and a general good time were among the items on the program.

As a tokenof the friendship entertained for Mr. Worden by his Ypsilanti friends occasion was taken to present to him a fine cane the speech of presentation being happily made by Judge J. Willard Babbitt.

McCORMICK-MOORE.

Miss Eleanor Avis McCormick and Mr. Merritt Moore were, Thursday of this week, united in mariage by the Rev. Paul Curnick, pastor of the Simpson M. E. church of Detroit. Miss McCormick will be remembered as one of Ypsilanti's most charming young ladies and the groom is a young business man of Detroit.

KID-NE-OIDS CURED HIS SUFFERING.

Have been afflicted with kidney and bladder diseases for the past three years, being chronic from the start, was in much pain and forced to stop work. For the past four months I have faithfully tried several of the so-called "guarantee cures" but without any benefit. I finally concluded to try Kid-Ne-Oids and began to feel better immediately after using them. I continued using them and am now permanently cured. I make this statement of my own volition and will make oath to it if necessary.—Geo. S. Estell, Kansas City, Mo.

Sugar-coated tablets. 50c. Sold by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

EVENING MAIL DELIVERY STOPPED

Changes of importance have been scheduled for mail delivery and collection. The morning and first afternoon deliveries will remain the same as heretofore. The third delivery will be made at 3:30 standard and the collections from letter boxes will be made at 4 o'clock instead of 5:45 as has been the time before. The 6:30 delivery on the business streets will be discontinued and there will be no more window delivery by carriers. The morning collection of mail will be put on again at 6:30 as was the arangement at one time before. Of course this new schedule is not necesarily permanent but is in the nature of a trial schedule and may be changed if not satisfactory.

Has Trained Them for Fifty Years.

Over half a century's experience in educating young men and women for a practical business career is the record of the Detroit Business University, Detroit, Mich., the leading business school of America. During that busy and useful period it has had over 34,000 students, who now fill most responsible and honorable positions. No institution and city in the country offers such facilities for the student as the Detroit Business University and the city of Detroit. The necessity and great advantage of a practical business education in this era of wondrous commercial prosperity and advancement are obvious. The best business school in the country is the Detroit Business University. All interested should write at once for its handsome illustrated catalogue, mailed free.

The Extremes.

The area of Texas is 266,000 square miles; of Rhode Island, 1,247.

Covered Floors.

Few floors in the dwelling houses of this country are destitute of fabric coverings, either carpets or rugs, of domestic or foreign manufacture. In this particular the United States differs greatly from most other countries.

Spain For Spaniards.

Spain is the only country in Europe which has a smaller foreign population than Norway.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

THE WEDDING WAS THREE MILES AWAY

A prominent young professional and society man was invited to a wedding Wednesday at 8 o'clock p. m. He clothed himself in everything requisite except his right mind. He then recollected that he did not know the location of the residence whence he was summoned. He siezed the directory, that mine of information on such subjects and though the hour was perilously near smiled quietly to himself as he thought "Now I'm all right." He looked from a to izzard in that measly book, but the place was not disclosed. Thereupon he rushed into a certain law office, the door of which stood ajar. Here he inquired, just as the city clock struck the hour of eight, where Mr. Blank lived. He was politely informed that the residence inquired for was three miles out in the country. Then he likened himself to the foolish virgins of old who started for the wedding without any oil in their lamps. He departed murmuring mutterings which would not look just right in print. However the wedding gift had been sent out before and all was well.

DOES IT PAY TO BUY CHEAP?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest druggists in the world. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

A JUNKET IS WHAT BOUGHT IT

A reporter stood talking with Judge Harriman on the street Friday when Alderman Wm. A. Moore, who is looking up the question of stone crushers, came up and quietly asked the reporter what was the matter with the Ann Arbor white elephant. The judge, taking up the question as though addressed to him, said: "Why, the blankety-blank thing never was good for anything and they are all alike. It never should have been purchased and never would have been but for the junket to Pittsburg at the expense of the company handling the machine and the right liberal use of Kentucky whisky and good old Scotch rum. You can have it without money and without price and if you will come over this afternoon I will give you an order to take it away. Its room is worth more than the machine and we will give Ypsilanti our sympathy besides." And with a good natured laugh the judge walked away.

TOT CAUSES NIGHT ALARM.

"One night my brother's baby was taken with Croup," writes Mrs. J. C. Snider, of Crittenden, Ky. "It seemed it would strangle before we could get a doctor, so we gave it Dr. King's New Discovery, which gave quick relief and permanently cured it. We always keep it in the house to protect our children from Croup and Whooping Cough. It cured me of a chronic bronchial trouble that no other remedy would relieve." Infallible for Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's.

Excellent System.

"I'd like to return this shaving mug. It has a break in it."

"Exchange department is on the next floor, at the other end of the building."

"I want to get a higher priced one in its place and pay the difference. I don't want my money back."

"I'll call the floorwalker, then, and we can fix it right here. It'll only take a minute."—Chicago Tribune.

Market Steady.

May—Belle has been in the market for a long time.

Clara—Yes, but she is still quoted at 27.—Town Topics.

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For the "GRIP."

Mineral Baths.

They stop the grip. As one for the after effects they cannot be beaten.

Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable. Stitches do not break. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.

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Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes. Made by Standard Oil Company

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YOUNG TALKING PARROTS

For only $5.00, if ordered this month. These birds are in perfect health and will make good talkers. ALSO,

YOUNG MOCKING BIRDS

Only $3.00. Birds safely sent to any part of the state. Now is your chance All orders will receive our personal attention.

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10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.

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Primroses.

Having a large lot on hand, which I do not wish to carry over, I offer my

Choice Primroses

At a reduction of one-fourth from regular value. Come and see them and you will buy.

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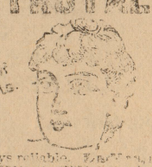

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ELECTRIC CARS DO DAMAGE

Horse Belonging to Mr. Loomis was Killed

FOR COWS KILLED

Miss Mollie Wise Knocked Down by a Car This Morning

Last Saturday evening about 5 o'clock an electric car is reported to have run down a horse belonging to a Mr. Loomis at the stone school house crossing. The horse was killed and it is said the driver was considerably hurt, although the Times(has ben unable to get full particulars.

Later the same night, at about 11 o'clock, four cows were also killed near William Campbell's farm. It is understood that the cows, three of which belonged to William Campbell and one to C. W. Rose, had broken out of the pasture and into the road. This had been discovered by their owners who were trying to get the cows back into the enclosure again when the freight car came along and killed two of them and the passenger car which was but a short distance behind killed the other two.

Miss Mollie Wise was struck by an electric car and knocked down this morning. The accident happened near the waiting room. She was crosing the track to a car standing on another track and the incoming car struck her. She was not seriously hurt, fortunately.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

EAST SIDERS DON'T WANT IT THERE

Ald. Worden of the fourth ward takes exception to the statement that has been made by west side citizens that the east side aldermen are anxious to press the D., Y. & A. A closely on the freight question that they may be forced to remove their waiting room to the east side.

"I am surprised that any one would be narrow enough to make such a statement," he said to a reporter yesterday afternoon. "That consideration has not had the slightest to do with the position of myself or any of the other east side aldermen in the matter. You couldn't raise 50 cents on the east side to get the waiting room moved, and I know it. We aren't so narow as that over there. We don't think of the river at all. It is Ypsilanti for us all. If the conditions are reversed I would be just as anxious to see the railroad brought to time on a nuisance, whether it took a waiting room from the west to the east side or vice-versa."

"Have your committee decided on their recommendation to the council?" was asked.

"You bet they have," responded the Alderman, "but it is not for publication. Everybody is going to be put on record at the next meeting."

A FIENDISH ATTACK.

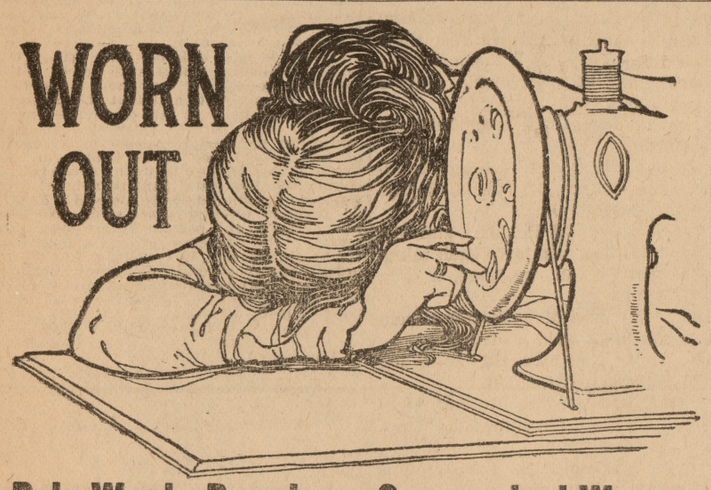
An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier of Cherokee, Iowa, that nearly proved fatal. It came through his kidneys. His back got so lame he could not stoop without great pain, nor sit in a chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters which effected such a wonderful change that he writes he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's drug stores.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

Chas. H. Fletcher

WORN OUT



Pale Weak, Run-down Overworked Women

half sick, nervous, tired out with household and maternal cares, constipated, liver torpid, with blotched, muddy, sallow complexions, blood thin and impure, need building up and a thorough renovation of their systems. This is the time you need such a great nerve and stomach builder as

LAXAKOLA

the great tonic laxative. It gently moves the bowels and thus removes the cause, and acts directly upon the liver and kidneys, keeping them active and strong, while its marvellous tonic properties clears the complexion, stimulates the liver, quickens the circulation, increases the flesh, brightens the eye; the nervousness speedily disappears, and the entire system recuperates and tones up to a condition of perfect and permanent health.

Laxakola, the great tonic laxative, is not only the most efficient of family remedies, but the most economical, because it combines two medicines, viz: laxative and tonic, and at one price. No other remedy gives so much for the money. At druggists, 25c. and 50c., or free sample of THE LAXAKOLA CO., 132 Nassau Street, N. Y., or 356 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

LAXAKOLA FOR CHILDREN

Give the children Laxakola. It is absolutely safe, being purely vegetable, containing nothing of a harmful character. It builds the little ones up instead of debilitating them. It reaches every organ, cleanses and strengthens the liver and kidneys, purifies the blood and makes them hearty and strong. It tastes good. ☞ *Children like it and ask for it.*

UNLOADING FREIGHT IS A NUISANCE

The council is confronted with a problem of considerable importance in the D., Y. & A. A.'s practice of unloading freight at the Washington street waiting room in such quantities that the sidewalk and a portion of the street are frequently obstructed for hours at a time, to the inconvenience of passers-by.

Alds. Van Fossen, Worden and Burg were appointed a committee to confer with Manager Merrill, and they were informed that if the D., Y. & A. A. are prohibited from storing freight in the waiting room they will be compelled to remove the latter to the east side, as it would not be economy for them to keep waiting room and freight depot separate.

This ultimatum effectually "calls" the council, and makes it a show down as to whether the occasional presence of freight in the street and on the sidewalk is sufficiently a nuisance to warrant the banishing of the waiting room to another street.

Ald. Van Fossen, the chairman of the committee acknowledged last week that the question is one of the portance, "so much so, in fact," he said, 'that we, as a commitee, will not attempt to decide it. It is a matter for the entire council to settle, and we do not care to assume the responsibility."

The foremost advocate of firm dealing with the railroad company in this particular is Ald. Worden of the fourth ward.

"It's a shame that the D., Y. & A. A. is permitted to blockade the streets in this fashion," he said, "and the council ought to put a stop to it. The value of the Washington street property has depreciated, as people haven't any room to drive up and hitch and it makes it very inconvenient for the storekeepers. If the railroad won't take the freight away without moving the waiting room, too, why let them take both. There is no reason why this council should be bossed by the D., Y. & A. A."

Ald. Moore of the fifth ward said that the matter is one of importance and should not be settled hastily. "If the street is blocked as badly as I hear from some it would be a nuisance to Washington street merchants, but on the other hand they will be the losers if the waitng room is moved."

"You and the rest of the east side aldermen won't be particularly sorry if the waiting room and freight office are put across the river, will you?" was asked.

"I don't believe you will hear any of us kicking very hard," he answered with a twinkle in his eye, "but I will admit that Washington street is really the proper place for the waiting room. The railroad have bought the Worden property on the corner of River and Congress streets, though, and they can make a fine depot of it if the council shall decide that they are a nuisance on Washington street."

Ald. Boyce of the first ward is of the opinion that it will be a substantial loss to the Washington street merchants if the waiting room is moved. "It seems short-sighted in them to be making the kick," he said, "as that waiting room has enhanced the value of their property 50 per cent. There is twice the business done on Washington street now than before the waiting room was there, as business makes business. There is always a bustle around the waiting room and a good many of the people who come in and go out on the cars stop for a little trading. I know it is a nuisance sometimes, the way the street is piled up with freight, but if the freight is to be moved at the expense of the waiting room the Washington street people want to be pretty sure that the inconvenience is serious."

Ald. Boyce propounded a method of solving the difficulty that is ideal, but at which the railroad company may balk on account of the expense. The plan is for H. P. Glover to move the house from his lot on the corner of Washington and Pearl streets and erect a commodious building with a steel roof that the D., Y. & A. A. could rent and use for waiting room and freight depot combined. "The council could let them run a spur from the track in on Pear street," he continued, "and then they could take their freight car off from the street when they wanted to load or unload. That would fix everything all right, and the railroad company would have fine quarters."

A prominent citizen who is not a member of the council, remarked that the west side aldermen will allow their east side colleagues to spur them on until the D., Y. & A. A. waiting room is moved to the east side of the river.

"Thee ast side would have a boom," he said, 'and Washington street would die off. The east side aldermen are pretty shrewd and if the west side people don't look out they will be 'out' a waiting room and a considerable volume of business. The Washington street merchants ought to be willing to put up with a little inconvenience to keep the waiting room on their street."

PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION, BUFFALO.

Beginning Tuesday, June 4th, and on each Tuesday thereafter, the Michigan Central will sell round trip excursion tickets for all regular trains leaving that day for Buffalo and return, at a rate of $5.65 during the exposition. These tickets will be good returning on Thursday following date of sale; not good in sleepers or on steamer lines.

Children between five and twelve half rate.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

THE QUEEN OF ANARCHY

Traits of Emma Goldman, Rabid Teacher of Revolution.

CALLED THE "LITTLE FIREBRAND"

By This Title She Is Well Known on the East Side of New York—Considered the Most Reckless of All Incendiary Speechmakers In Anarchistic Ranks.

Emma Goldman, the queen of anarchy, who has just been arrested, first came into prominence in New York during the bread riots of the spring and summer of 1893 growing out of the cloakmakers' strike, says the New York World. Since then she has been the most reckless of all the incendiary speechmakers in the ranks of the anarchists in the United States. The character of the woman and her doctrines is best shown by her speeches. In these she has repeatedly said:

"I do not believe in God.

"When I die, I would rather go to hell than to heaven. All tyrants go to heaven.

"I am against all laws.

"The marriage relation is a sham."

When the anarchist Michael Angelo Golli assassinated Prime Minister Canovas of Spain, New York anarchists held a meeting in Clarendon hall, Aug. 16, 1899, to applaud the murder, and Emma Goldman was the chief speaker. In part she said:

"President McKinley and Mark Hanna are shedding crocodile tears over the killing of Canovas del Castillo. In their own hearts they are saying, 'Perhaps I shall be the next.'"

Emma Goldman spent ten months in the penitentiary on Blackwell's island for a speech she made in Union square on Aug. 21, 1893, during the bread riots. She was convicted of inciting to riot.

It was her lover, Henry Berkman, who shot Henry C. Frick of the Carnegie mills. After her fashion of marriage she had been his wife and publicly gloried in Berkman's act, which she inspired. The woman's strange power has made her the high priestess of the most rabid and fanatical of the anarchists.

On the east side she is known as the "Little Firebrand." Her views are extreme and revolutionary even for the average run of anarchists. Beside her Herr Most is almost conservative. Between Emma Goldman and Most there has been a long feud. It is said that at one time they were married. She attempted to cowhide him at an anarchist meeting on the east side upon one occasion.

Emma Goldman is thirty-three years old, short, pudgy of figure, hard featured and frowsy in appearance. Her voice is shrill and unpleasant. Her hair is light brown and her eyes bluish gray. Her chin shows determination.

She is a remarkably fluent talker and never fails to excite her anarchist hearers to a high pitch. She speaks Russian, German, English and French and writes Spanish and Italian. She was born in Russia, but was educated in Germany. She was married when she was seventeen, and according to report has had several husbands since. She married a tailor in New York several years ago, but quit him. She is said to have lived with Charles Timmerman, a New York anarchist, who was sent to prison for six months for inciting riot.

When she is in New York, the Goldman woman makes her home on the east side. She spends much of her time in back rooms of saloons where anarchists gather. A crowd of admirers constantly surrounds her. She hates women and her life has been passed mostly among men. Her features are almost masculine. She formerly worked in a sweatshop and is said to have been a trained nurse. Of late her time has been principally spent in Cleveland, St. Louis and Chicago, at all of which places are groups of anarchists. Her parents live at Rochester. They are not anarchists, but sympathize with her work.

How McKinley Won a Horse Race.

It is difficult to imagine that the dignified president of the United States, William McKinley, ever rode a race horse, but one who saw him do it tells this story, says the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post:

"I have known William McKinley since he was a youngster, and he won a horse race for me at Youngstown, O., when he was a mere strip of a lad of fourteen. At that time I was dealing in fast horses, and I had a promising little runner entered at the Youngstown fair. I offered young McKinley $1 to ride my horse and promised to give him $5 more if he could ride him to win.

"The boy was willing enough, but before he would consent he went to secure his father's permission. His father said the boy could do as he pleased, and he decided to try it. Well, the long and short of it was that McKinley won the race, and his luck seems to have stayed with him, for, so far as I can see, he has won every race he ever entered."

Many Eager to Accompany McKinley.

Many in the Buffalo club the other night said they would mortgage their homes, if necessary, if they could be permitted to return on the train which at the proper time will bear President McKinley to Washington, says a Buffalo dispatch to the New York Sun. These folks told in fancy of the thunderous ovation the president will receive and pictured the stupendous outpouring of the people all along the line to greet the only president to escape the assassin's bullet.

ESTIMATE OF THE YACHTS

Strong Winds Defender's Hope, Declares Skipper Hank Haff.

Captain Hank C. Haff, who will report the cup races for the New York Journal, made a critical examination of the challenger, Shamrock II., in the Erie basin drydock the other day and herewith gives his opinion of the two boats. Captain Haff is by far the most famous yachting skipper in America. He had charge of the cup defender Volunteer in 1887, the Columbia in 1893, the Defender in 1895 and sailed the Independence for Mr. Lawson this season:

After a careful inspection of the Shamrock II. as she rests in the dry dock at Erie basin I do not hesitate to say that I consider her a dangerous boat in moderate breezes and a dangerous boat in windward work in any breeze, whether strong or moderate. It is an open question with me whether she will be as fast running as Columbia or not. I think she would have been faster off the wind if she carried her width out farther aft. The underbody of Shamrock closely resembles that of Defender. She has about the same dead rise and, I should judge, about the same lateral resistance. If she should prove to be as good or better than the Defender, the cup is truly in danger, as I consider the Defender the best boat Herreshoff ever built. I do not believe that the people who rigged Defender in 1899 did it with the intention that she should beat the Columbia.

The rig of Shamrock is extremely neat and snug looking, though another shroud or two on each side might not be amiss in a strong breeze and heavy seas. The blocks of the challenger are all of American make, and Watson seems to have followed the American idea in the whole rig. Judging from the appearance of her spar plan she has a shorter boom and gaff than Columbia but more hoist to her mainsail, while her forward triangle does not appear to be any larger. Therefore I do not believe she will have to allow the Columbia much, if any, time.

From what I had read in the newspapers I had been led to believe that the Shamrock had an extremely broad mainsail, with a boom anywhere from 112 feet to 120 feet, but I doubt if it tapes more than 104 feet or 105 feet. Instead of being broad her rig is narrow and lofty as compared with the Columbia. Viewing the two boats as they now lay in the dock, one is at once impressed with the smoothness and superior workmanship of the Watson boat.

In making comparisons of this kind it is easy to be mistaken, but judging the two models as I saw them I consider that in light and moderate breezes the chances are in favor of Shamrock, though I look for Columbia to win in fresh or strong winds, especially over a triangular course. There is no question that both boats will be well and ably handled, and may the best boat win.

PALACE BEAUTIFUL.

Remodeling the King's Home In London.

Between now and the coronation over 500 British laborers will have possession of Buckingham palace, says the London Express. Already signs are not wanting that the British workman is ruthlessly demolishing portions of the royal residence.

Masses of wood rafters, mortar and other attendant evils of the house breaker heap up the courts and yards, huts, wheelbarrows and workmen's tools are scattered around, and above all towers the prosaic scaffold pole. Preparations for the reception of a monarch are not undertaken lightly, and the alterations now being made will lie heavy on the office of works for some time to come.

It is at the rear of the palace that improvements are being conducted on the largest scale. Already one huge wing is in course of entire remodeling, its apartments making room for more modern and therefore more useful galleries. Interior decoration will be no small item in the expense. For months decorative artists will hang like spiders from the roofing of the king's private apartments, chipping and painting away for dear life in order to captivate the royal eye.

Buckingham palace may have been "the ugliest house in Europe," as it was once called, but certainly after everything is completed that judgment ought to be reversed. Surroundings are everything, and the king intends not only to have fine surroundings, but also more light than other monarchs were content with to view them. Consequently electric light will be installed throughout the building.

Among other improvements lifts will form no small part, and several of them are to be erected when the new wing is up.

Anarchists Elected In Rome.

The Camera di Lavoro, a body entirely composed of workingmen, but recognized officially by the municipality of Rome, from which it receives 500 lire subsidy per month, might be translated into English as "trades union." It has between 8,000 and 9,000 members on its rolls, but only some 2,500 took part in the recent elections. The battle was between the Socialists, single handed, and an alliance of Republicans and anarchists, and the result was the complete victory of the coalition. Five Republicans and three anarchists headed the list. The beaten Socialists obtained only the three seats allotted to the minority. The fact has its importance, for it signals, says the London Tablet, the first appearance of the anarchists in the public life of Rome. Less than two years since an international congress was held there to devise measures for their suppression, and just a year after one of their party assassinated the king of Italy.

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NO CURE—NO PAY

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WE CURE SYPHILIS

This terrible Blood Poison, the terror of mankind, yields readily to our NEW TREATMENT. Beware of Mercury, Potash, etc. They may ruin your system. If you have sores in the mouth or tongue, pains in the joints, sore throat, hair or eyebrows falling out, pimples or blotches, stomach derangement, sore eyes, headaches, etc., you have the secondary stage of this Blood Poison. We solicit the most obstinate cases, and challenge the world for a case we accept for treatment and cannot cure. By our treatment the ulcers heal, the hair grows again, pains disappear, the skin becomes healthy, and marriage is possible and safe.

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Thousands of young and middle-aged men have their vigor and vitality sapped by early abuses, later excesses, mental worry, etc. No matter the cause, our New Method Treatment is the refuge.

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And restore all parts to a normal condition. Ambition, life and energy are renewed, and one feels himself a man among men. Every case is treated individually—no cure-all—hence our wonderful success. No matter what ails you, consult us confidentially. We can furnish bank bonds to guarantee to accomplish what we claim.

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We treat and cure: EMISSIONS, VARICOCELE, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SECRET DRAINS, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY and BLADDER Diseases. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

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"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."

C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC

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Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

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HO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

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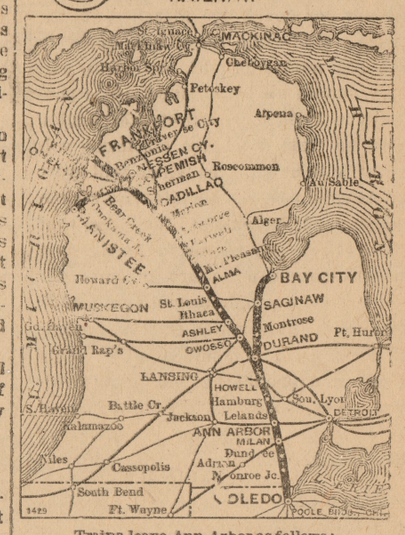

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2 03pm	9 19am	Pittsfield Jct.	4 36pm	11 40am
2 25pm	9 27am	Saline	4 28pm	11 25am
2 45pm	9 39am	Bridgewater	4 14pm	10 50am
3 53pm	10 00am	Manchester	3 53pm	10 17am
4 34pm	10 38am	Brooklyn	3 23pm	9 00am
4 50pm	10 49am	Woodstock	3 11pm	8 43am
5 20pm	11 07am	Jerome	2 53pm	8 15am
5 39pm	11 18am	No. Adams	2 43pm	8 02am
6 00pm	11 35am	Hillsdale	2 25pm	7 40am
7 10am	7 15pm	Chicago	8 30am	3 00am
11 10pm	2 25pm	Toledo	10 35am	6 55pm
2 15am	5 40pm	Cleveland	6 30am	3 00pm
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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1901.

GREED, NOT MORALITY, TO CONTROL.

We, as a people, have indulged in much nonsense about our humanitarian purposes in taking from Spain her colonies. But the history we are making indicates that it is greed rather than morality which controls. Our policy with Porto Rico has been anything but generous. It has been no such policy as was extended to Hawaii. And our dog-in-the-manger policy with reference to Cuba is worse yet. We have insisted upon controlling the foreign relations of the island and yet have thus far refused to make any concessions to her in commercial lines. The Chicago Record-Herald puts the matter in bold relief in recent editorial comment relative to the position taken by Representative Hepburn of Iowa. It says:

"Congressman Hepburn of Iowa has set himself squarely against tariff concessions to Cuba. He speaks primarily for the beet sugar interests, but having committed himself on that ground appeals to the tobacco interests for sympathy. Neither of these interests cares anything about the other, but each dreads the competition of a great Cuban export, and we find them now in a very natural combination.

"There is, however, no way in which we could help Cuba so much as by reduction of the sugar and tobacco duties, and if the people who agree with Mr. Hepburn carry out their policies unimpeded the country will be in a very bad dilemma morally. It has refused Cuba complete liberty, and it has shown a disposition not to grant annexation which would result in free trade. It prefers to keep a hold on the island which puts it completely at its mercy.

"Meantime it has been making loud professions of humanitarianism toward Cuba, and has emphasized their hollowness by a striking contrast between its treatment of that country and Hawaii. Hawaii, which has a much smaller proportion of whites in its population than Cuba and a much larger proportion of Chinese and Japanese coolies, is admitted to the full rights of an American territory and given a free market for its sugar.

"We are certainly not taking the course to make the Cubans love us, but perhaps that does not matter so long as the commercial interests are taken care of. It would seem, however, that if we have nothing to propose for the islanders' further betterment we should not keep them dangling to us by a chain."

The man who is responsible for the suggestion that the Philippine Islands be renamed the McKinley Islands should be visited by the fool killer forthwith. No good purpose would be served thereby and it would certainly, under all circumstances, be a doubtful honor to the martyred president. If this were done, to be consistent, it would be necessary to change the name of a thousand and one other places in order to honor the Americans who happened to be in authority there in the period of change. It would be no less absurd than to change the name of Canton to McKinley. All the world know the before mentioned islands as the Philippines. They appear under that name in all the maps and charts and books, and the people of the islands no doubt are attached to the name. The same conditions apply to the old names of the provinces and they should all be retained. The people who loved and respected McKinley may be trusted to give his name voluntarily to new places which will grow up as time passes. In this way all the places will be named for him that there can be any reason for so naming. It will not be necessary to force the name upon a people to whom it means little or nothing which they at present at least care to commemorate. This suggestion should be laid away with that other useless bit of lumber, viz., a Westminster Abbey for the great of the nation.

The British heir apparent put his foot in it in great form at Quebec the other day. And yet it is not clear how he could have avoided starting the fool language fuss over there. No matter which language he had used, he would have been made to feel sorry that he had not used the other. Had he spoken in French, the talkers of English would have been offended to the quick, and vice versa. As it was he gave his response to an address of welcome in English and all the French residents immediately became foolish. Then when he went to Montreal he made a response to an address in French and immediately the English speaking element became foolish. There seems to be those who think that a littel more tact would have steered the young man clear of the breakers. But it is not apparent how this could have been done. For if he had tried to avoid Charybdis he certainly would have been dashed against Scylla. Had he spoken in both languages, the one used first would have been thus made paramount and those speaking the other would have been offended. So his was a case of being damned if he did and damned if he didn't. Had he been able to let French out of one side of his mouth while speaking English from the other, he might possibly have escaped censure. But even then a quarrel would no doubt have arisen had there been a word more in the one language than in the other.

THE CONSUMER, NOT THE FOREIGNER, PAYS IT.

The advocates of a protective tariff formerly advanced as their cardinal reasons therefor the necessity of protecting the infant industries of this new country against the ruinous competition of the stalwart manufacturing interests of the old world, and the protection of American labor against the pauper labor of Europe. Whatever of reason there might have been in these claims formerly, it cannot be maintained that they obtain now. For it is well known that while American labor is paid more than the same kind of skilled labor receives in Europe, our manufacturers ship their product to Europe and sell it for less than it costs there to produce the same article, let alone a profit.

One, Joseph Lawrence, a member of parliament, who recently returned home from a visit to the United States, made a statement to the Newport, England, chamber of commerce, which contains some most interesting matter for the American consumer to ponder. Mr. Lawrence quotes Mr. Charles M. Schwab of the United States steel trust to the effect that the trust can lay down steel billets in England for $16.50 per ton. Also that when the trust gets its shipping arrangements completed, it can lay down this product there for even less than that sum. Mr. Lawrence was farther shown that the American workmen in this line were receiving twice the wage paid the English workmen.

Now according to Mr. Lawrence it costs the English manufacturer $19 a ton to make steel billets. Thus it appears that the steel trust can ship its product three thousand miles and sell it at a profit and still make its selling price $2.50 less per ton than it costs the English manufacturer to make it even. But this is not the point which is or should be of greatest interest to the American consumer. The steel trust is selling that same steel billet here at home for $26 and $27 per ton. The American consumer is thus paying the steel trust about $10 per ton for having given the steel trust, through the high tariff, absolute control of the home market. The billion and a half dollar trust is quite a considerable of an infant to need protection, but because of the blindness of the American voter it still gets its government pap which is drawn from the people generally, to the amount of about $10 a ton on steel billets. This great trust, and there are others which are profiting in the same manner, a practical monopoly in its line, is reaching out for the markets of the world and the American consumer is paying the bills. The increased margin which the American consumer pays to the trust because of the prohibitive tariff amounts in reality to a government bounty. The other governments of the world understand this and hence the constantly rising tide of enmity toward the United States abroad. The huge tariff fostered trusts of the United States are looked upon abroad as great a menace to the trade of these nations as they are to the rights of our people at home. They are the subsidized agents of the government, paid for by the people generally, for the purpose of securing the foreign markets. They are fostered by our tariff laws at a direct expense of millions to the American consumer, and that consumer continues to be blinded to the skinning he is subjected to by the dust that is constantly pointed at in the form of the balance of trade. How long is this thing to continue? We cannot forever continue to sell and buy nothing even though the selling be at a direct loss to the people as at present. President McKinley sounded the alarm along these lines but it remains to be seen when the people will arouse themselves to stop paying for the expansion of the foreign trade of the trusts.

Subscribers who pay one dollar in advance to the Sentinel-Commercial will be given a map of Michigan and the world worth a dollar.

NEW HOMESTEAD LANDS

Resources of Strip Just Opened In Indian Territory.

COTTON THE STAPLE PRODUCT.

Climate of the Country Particularly Adapted to Growth of Subtropical Crops—Timber Only Good For Fuel. Grass Affords Magnificent Pasturage—Oil and Salt Discoveries.

Excepting to those who have traversed the newly opened Kiowa-Comanche-Apache country its general aspect and its possible resources are comparatively unknown, says a dispatch from Chickasha, I. T., to the New York Sun.

Its latitude is below the thirty-fifth parallel, and it is west of the ninety-eighth meridian of longitude; consequently in regard to its agricultural possibilities it is distinctly southern, and its crop conditions must naturally be common to the states of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, southern Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas. It is the most southerly region yet thrown open to public settlement of the homestead order, and for this reason the northern immigrants to the new country will find entirely new conditions confronting them.

It is entirely out of the corn belt, and the great staple of the country must probably be cotton. To the average northerners the cultivation of cotton is a new trade, and it will be years before they can hope to compete with their southern neighbors in planting, cultivating and gathering this crop. Of course some corn can be raised as well as oats and wheat, but the climate is more particularly adapted to the growth of subtropical crops. As a consequence a great many southern people have been attracted to the new country.

The country is most of it level and rolling in character excepting a small area through the Keeche hills, in the northeastern part, and the Wichita and Rainy mountain ranges, in the central western part. The soil is almost invariably a red, sandy loam, with alternating strips of gypsum land. Cutting diagonally through the territory from the northeast are the cross timbers, a heavily wooded tract from 10 to 15 miles in width. The timber is largely post oak or black jack and is useless for any other purpose than for fenceposts and fuel. Occasional groves of stunted white oak will be found and considerable elm, walnut and some pecan groves. The china tree, common to the south, is also found in considerable abundance.

The prevailing grass is the mesquite, with considerable blue stem, which affords magnificent pasturage. Much of this is cut for hay and is now being baled and shipped to Kansas City and Wichita, where it brings from $15 to $20 a ton.

The mesquite grass country is invariably good wheat land. As might have been expected, the Indians have selected all the bottom lands as their allotments, and a vast majority of the homesteads will have to be taken on the highlands. There have also been reserved by the government 480,000 acres of pasturage lands in the southern part of the strip for the special accommodation of the cattlemen who have been compelled to remove their herds from the pasture lands thrown open for settlement. There is also a pasture reserve of 50,000 acres in the eastern part of the strip and another 50,000 acres in the northwestern part, and still another 50,000 in the Keeche hills. In addition to these special reserves are 50,000 acres of wood lands in the cross timbers and 59,000 acres of park reserve in the Wichita mountains.

The homestead selections, therefore, were merely Hobson's choice, and many and loud are the complaints made by expectant homesteaders.

Thus far the only railroad penetrating the new country is the Rock Island. This road traverses the eastern border of the strip, and a branch line runs from this city westward along the northern border 110 miles west to Mangum, the county seat of Greer county. The towns along the east line are Chickasha, Ninnekah, Rush Springs, Marlow, Duncan, Comanche, Addington, Sugden and Ryan.

Westward from Chickasha the Rock Island extends through the Wichita valley to Mountain View, thence across the divide between the Wichita to the north fork of Red river, crossing that stream near Granite, in Greer county. The towns along this line are Cottonwood Grove, Anadarko, Fort Cobb, Lathram, Mountain View, Hobart, Lone Wolf, all in the new strip, and Granite and Mangum in Greer county. Some of the very best land in the new strip surrounds Hobart, there being fewer Indian allotments in this neighborhood than elsewhere in the strip.

There are two big cotton gins at Granite, and oil has been found in paying quantities six miles north of the town. The discovery is being pushed by the Oklahoma Oil, Light, Heat and Fuel company, which has more than 8,000 acres under lease. A magnificent quality of red granite is found here in inexhaustible quantities, and adjacent to the town is a fine sulphur spring. Granite was one year old on June 1 last. It now has a population of 1,500.

Mangum, the county seat of Greer county and the terminus of the Rock Island, is a town of 5,000 population. Salt has been found there in paying quantities. It is also supplied with ice plants, cotton gins and is in the center of the finest cotton growing country of Oklahoma.

MILAN.

Milan, Oct. 1, 1901.

Mr. Green of Tecumseh is putting down some fine Portland cement work on the Milan streets.

Mrs. E. F. Pyle leaves today for Niagara Falls, where she will visit her mother, Mrs. Menzie, for a few weeks. Before her return to Milan she will do the Pan.

Mrs. Wilberose is spending a few days in Toledo this week.

The woodwork of the M. E. church is much improved by the coat of paint it has received.

Mr. Elan Gauntlett is having a fine horse barn erected on his lot on East Main street.

Palmer & Halloway have opened some fine tonsorial parlors in the Palmer building on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Markham and L. C. Goodrich of Ann Arbor were the guests of their sister, Mrs. G. R. Williams, Sunday.

Mrs. H. A. Field returned the 28th from her western visit.

Florence Galpin is engaged to teach elocution in the Adrian college. Her many Milan friends will be glad to hear of her receiving such a fine appreciation.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Miller left Sept. 30 for the Pan. They will be gone a week.

Miss Florence Chapin has taken work in the School of Music this winter.

Several of the Milan people will take in the Ann Arbor fair this week.

W. F. Stimpson was quite ill on Monday.

Mrs. Charles Gauntlett entertained guests to tea Monday.

Mrs. W. Seavey spent Monday and Tuesday with Toledo friends.

Mrs. Sooy and daughter left Sept. 30 for a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Buck of Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Woolcott left Sept. 30 for a two week's vacation with friends in Saginaw and vicinity.

Mrs. Shaw of Saline spent Monday with Miss Nettie Palmer.

Mrs. Brownell of Moorsville spent Monday in Milan.

Mrs. Bunnell leaves the last of the week for a two weeks' visit in Chicago.

Mrs. A. E. Perkison and sons visited Ann Arbor Oct. 2.

Miss Burroughs her returned from her Ypsilanti sojourn.

Mrs. E. Gay is visiting in Birmingham.

Mr. O. P. Newcomb is visiting his friends in Mooreville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Minto returned the 29th from their Pan-Am. trip.

Mr. J. Bill is cutting meat for Alderson Bros. on River street.

STONY CREEK.

The Grange met at the hall Monday afternoon to make arrangements for the Grange exhibit at the County fair. The various contributions were brought and loaded on wagons to be in readiness for the trip to Ann Arbor early Tuesday morning.

Mrs. C. H. Merritt is keeping house for Arthur Coe, Mrs. Coe being at Willis caring for her sister, Mrs. Cosgrove, who is ill with diphtheria.

The Lowden school is planning to attend the Ann Arbor fair under the direction of Miss Chatterton, the teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Miller were appointed to take charge of the Grange exhibit at the County fair in the place of Mr. and Mrs. A. Coe. Mr. and Mrs. Coe are unable to perform this duty owing to the dangerous illness of Mrs. Coe's sister, Mrs. Cosgrove.

Beginning with the first Sunday in October the services in the Presbyterian church will be held in the afternoon.

REDNER DISTRICT.

John Cady attended the Adrian fair one day last week.

Mr. Robb, of Ithaca, was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Clarence Davis, and other friends of this place last week.

The bridge over Stony creek near the Maple Grove farm, is completed.

Floyd Eaton died Saturday Sept. 28, from diphtheria.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Sanderson are expected home this week from the east, where they have been spending a month.

The farmers have been having fine weather for harvesting their beans.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signa-

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Desiring additional help for the season of 1901 and 2, which is now on, we can give employment to 100 girls from 19 to 35 years of age. Work is making ladies' muslin underwear with power machines. For full particulars write to Standard Mfg. Co., Jackson, Mich. 93

Get the Most Out of Your Food

You don't and can't if your stomach is weak. A weak stomach does not digest all that is ordinarily taken into it. It gets tired easily, and what it fails to digest is wasted.

Among the signs of a weak stomach are uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, and disagreeable belching.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla at different times for stomach troubles, and a run down condition of the system, and have been greatly benefited by its use. I would not be without it in my family. I am troubled especially in summer with weak stomach and nausea and find Hood's Sarsaparilla invaluable." E. B. HICKMAN, W.Chester, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Strengthen and tone the stomach and the whole digestive system.

A JUDGE'S WIFE

CURED OF PELVIC CATARRH.

She Suffered for Years and Felt Her Case Was Hopeless—Cured by Pe-ru-na.

MRS. JUDGE MCALLISTER.

Mrs. Judge McAllister writes from 1217 West 33rd st., Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:

"I suffered for years with a pain in the small of my back and right side. It interfered often with my domestic and social duties and I never supposed that I would be cured, as the doctor's medicine did not seem to help me any.

"Fortunately a member of our Order advised me to try Peruna and gave it such high praise that I decided to try it. Although I started in with little faith, I felt so much better in a week that I felt encouraged.

"I took it faithfully for seven weeks and am happy indeed to be able to say that I am entirely cured. Words fail to express my gratitude. Perfect health once more is the best thing I could wish for, and thanks to Peruna I enjoy that now."—MINNIE E. McALLISTER.

What used to be called female diseases by the medical profession is now called pelvic catarrh. It has been found by experience that catarrhal diseases of the pelvic organs are the cause of most cases of female disease.

Dr. Hartman was among the first of America's great physicians to make this discovery. For forty years he has been treating diseases peculiar to women, and long ago he reached the conclusion that a woman entirely free from catarrhal affection of these organs would not be subject to female disease. He therefore began using Peruna for these cases and found it so admirably adapted to their permanent cure that Peruna has now become the most famous remedy for female disease ever known. Everywhere the women are using it and praising it. Peruna is not a palliative simply; it cures by removing the cause of female disease.

Dr. Hartman has probably cured more women of female ailments than any other living physician. He makes these cures simply by using and recommending Peruna.

Miss Phoebe Cary Sheffield, writes from Seguin, Texas, as follows:

"I have followed your directions and treatment, and will always thank you for your kindness. Your medicine is the only medicine that gave me relief from heavy pains in my chest, on account of which I could hardly rest at night. Several of my friends thought I would go into consumption. I now think I am well, but will always have a bottle of Peruna in the house. ***I think Peruna is the best medicine in the world, for I went to my home doctors and they never did me any good, but when I took your medicine it did me all the good in the world.*** I have recommended your wonderful treatment to my friends. ***Since I have taken Peruna I look like a new woman."---Miss P. C. Sheffield.***

Mrs. William Kenning, Mt. Clemens, Mich., writes:

"I am happy to be able to write you that I am now again well. I was not well for a year, and did not know what ailed me. Last fall I got a bottle of Peruna. It did me good. I wrote to Dr. Hartman for a book 'Ills of Life,' and he luckily sent me a book about my disease.

"My disease was catarrh of the head, eyes, stomach and liver, and he said if I would follow his advice I would soon be well. I followed the directions closely, and am now entirely well."—Mrs. William Kenning.

Congressman Thad. M. Mahon, of Chambersburg, Pa., writes:

"I take pleasure in commending your Peruna as a substantial tonic and a good catarrh remedy."--T. M. Mahon.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

WILLIS.

Willis, Mich., Sept. 30.

Maurice Hammond has gone to Webberville, Ingham county, to visit his mother, who is reported as very sick and not expected to live but a few days.

John Hammond, of Mason county, is visiting at Charlie Hammond's.

Mrs. Grace Cosgrove is very sick with diphtheria.

Chas. R. Greenman started for Montpelier, O., last Monday.

John Carter is confined to his bed by sickness.

Miss Aurilla Snodgrass died at the residence of her brother-in-law, Edwin S. Butts, last Friday night of cancer after a long and painful illness.

Mrs. Lizzie Derbyshire is sick with diphtheria and several others are threatened with the same disease.

Wm. Johnson is spending a few days with his family.

Several from this place attended the fair at Adrian last Thursday. They all pronounced it a good fair. The attendance was very large.

Died, last Saturday morning, of diphtheria, Floyd Eaton, little son of Mrs. Grace Cosgrove, aged 7 years 1 month and 10 days. He will be greatly missed by many friends and relatives. He was a very bright, manly little fellow. His mother and stepfather feel their loss greatly. They have the most sincere sympathy of their many friends and neighbors.

The Island school will be closed until further orders.

G. S. Bethell, our station agent, attended the funeral of President McKinley at Canton, O.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Peppiatt and Mr. and Mrs. Mat Johnson have each taken a little boarder for, we hope, a long term of years.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kirchen, one day last week, a little girl.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Foss, one day last week, a little girl.

Mr. and Mrs. George Russell were visiting with C. H. Greenman and family last Sunday week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Youngs last Sunday, a little girl.

JAY WORDEN BIDS COOD-BYE

Jay Worden bade good bye to his host of Ypsilanti friends and departed for his new home at Brockport, N. Y., Monday. All regretted to see him depart. Jay was one of those good natured, happy dispositioned men who always see life on its bright side and consequently are always "a good thing" to have around. Jay will never grow old in spirit, no matter what his age. He will always remain "one of the boys." May he live long and prosper and may his shadow never grow less.

The Sentinel-Commercial map of Michigan and the world gives the latest census returns. Free to subscribers who pay their subscription in advance.

ANN ARBOR RAILROAD

AND STEAMSHIP LINES.

TIME TABLE.

Taking Effect June 2, 1901.

Trains leave Ann Arbor by Central Standard time

GOING NORTH.	GOING SOUTH.
Train No. 1, 8:50 a. m.	Train No. 6, 7:35 a. m.
Train No. 3, 4:50 p. m.	Train No. 8, 11:55 a. m.
Train No. 5, 12:30 p. m.	Train No. 4, 8:35 p. m.
*Train No. 101, 9:05 a m	*Train No. 102, 8:05p m.

Trains No. 5 and 6 run between Ann Arbor and Toledo only.

All trains daily except Sunday.

*Sunday only.
Sleeping car on No. 3
Free chair cars on Nos. 1 and 4.

W. H. WILLIS, Agent

H. J. KIRBY G. P. A.

Estate of P. Henry Harris.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the 17th day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of P. Henry Harris, deceased.

John B. Harris executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final administration account as such executor.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Friday, the 1st day of November next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered that said executor give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIS L. WATKINS,
Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.]
GEORGE R. GUNN, Probate Register.

Estate of Albert J. Mason.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss.
COUNTY OF WASHTENAW }

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the 7th day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present, W. L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Albert J. Mason, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Sarah I. Mason, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased may be admitted to probate and that administration of said estate may be granted to Mary C. Whiting the executrix in said will named or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered that Friday, the 4th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Court, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIS L. WATKINS,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.]
GEORGE R. GUNN Probate Register.

DETRIOT, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 16th, 1901.

The first cars will leave Ypsilanti going east and west at 6:15 a. m. The first car leaves Ann Arbor going east at 6:45 a. m. Cars will run every half hour until 8:30 p. m., after that every hour; the last car leaving Ann Arbor going east at 11:15 p. m., and the last car west leaving Detroit at 11:15 p. m. In addition to this a local car will leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti at 12:15 a. m. and another at 1:15 a. m.

Time Table—In Effect Jan. 2, 1901.

Leave Ypsilanti.	eave Saline.
6:45 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45
12:45 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
2:45	3:45
4:45	5:45
6:45	7:30
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the Opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Miss Lela Stowell is on the sick list.

Geo. Beck, of Detroit, is in the city on business.

H. R. Lansfield will be in Ypsilanti Friday, Oct. 4.

Miss Malvina Bush is spending a few days in Detroit.

Felix Duffey returned from Phoenix, Ariz., last week.

Mrs. W. E. Scott is visiting her mother at St. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Crane left yesterday for the Pan-American.

Miss Elizabeth Hopkins will spend the winter in Chicago.

Civil service examinations will be held in the city Nov. 20.

Frank Whitman, of Onaway, is in the city for a few days.

Many of the gymnasium classes have already reached their limit.

Frank Austin left yesterday for a few days' stay at Hillsdale.

Miss Lizzie Lamb returned from the Pan-American Saturday night.

Miss Jennie Morris, of Petoskey, is the guest of Mrs. Carrie Brott.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Moore, of Bell street, a son, on Oct. 1.

Mrs. Ben Savery has returned from a two months' visit at Republic.

Mrs. D. W. Rogers is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Fitch, of Jackson.

Mrs. Newhall, of Detroit, is in the city visiting friends and relatives.

B. L. Green, of Cleveland, was the guest of Mrs. E. Samson Saturday.

H. C. Haight and family are moving into the Case residence on Bell street.

Miss Pearl Crandall, of Ingersoll, Ont., is the guest of Mrs. Waterman.

Mrs. E. Loomis and Mrs. Adah Britton left this morning for Dayton, O.

Fred Newberry, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Bert Clifford last week.

Roy Starkweather, formerly of this city, was an Ypsilanti visitor Monday.

Miss Myrtle Hay has left for a month's visit with friends in the west.

Byron Eldred, of New York city, is visiting his cousin, Miss Lou Seymour.

Miss Annie Marsland has returned from a week's visit to the Pan-American.

Miss Pearce, of the Normal faculty, is entertaining her mother from Grand Haven.

Mrs. A. Stevenson, of Fenton, is spending the week with Mrs. Fred Horner.

Mr. Hoag, of Scott's grocery store is unable to be at the store on account of illness.

Mrs. Jennie Pack returned Tuesday evening from a three months' stay in Europe.

Mrs. Frank VanHorn, of Jackson, is spending the week with Mrs. Alice Sanford.

The ceiling decorations at the Catholic church will be completed in about a week.

S. E. Dodge has found the dog over which he has had so many anxious thoughts.

The entire gymnasium has been fitted up with electric lights the past summer.

The Berg case will be tried Friday, an adjournment having been taken to that day.

Mrs. John Worden, who has been spending a few months in Canada, has returned.

Dr. and Mrs. Hull and Mr. and Mrs. McLeod have returned from the Pan-American.

Mrs. McClumphy and Mrs. Pooler, of Plymouth, were the guests of Mrs. A. W. Elliott.

Ben. Roberts, of Detroit, spent Sunday in the city, the guest of D. L. Quirk, Jr.

Mrs. Wykoff has returned to her home in Chicago after a visit with Mrs. E. E. Jenness.

Mrs. L. A. Sellick of Michigan City is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles Schiappacasse.

Miss Elizabeth Nestell, a Cleary college girl, has returned from her home at Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fletcher are spending the week at Ann Arbor attending the fair.

Miss Bertha Hull has left for a visit with Prof. and Mrs. McFarlane of Brockport, N. Y.

Miss Mary Putnam, who has spent the summer studying at Harvard, returned Saturday.

Mrs. Ayres, of San Francisco, California, is visiting Mrs. M. R. Ferguson, of Towner street.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Kramer, of Carleton, were the guests of Mr. J. Livernois Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davis and daughter, May, of Delhi were Ypsilanti visitors yesterday.

There will be about 25 new books placed on the shelves of the Ladies' Library this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown, of Bell street, are parents of a bouncing baby girl, born Sept. 30.

The Hamilton street Whist club met at the home of Mrs. N. B. Harding Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Banford left yesterday for Ann Arbor to assume charge of G. M. Gaudy's new store.

Miss Julia Martin has returned to Chicago after a two weeks' visit with Miss Ellen Wortley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Towler were called to Saline Sunday by the death of Mr. Towler's father.

The Conservatory faculty will give a reception to the Conservatory students Friday evening.

Prof. and Mrs. Bellows have returned from a three weeks' visit at Clarkston and Detroit.

Hubbard & Morrison are putting a new coat of paint on Mrs. Baker's house, Normal street.

Prof. Roberts rendered an impressive solo for offertory at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Maddux were called to Saline Sunday by the death of Mrs. Maddux's father.

Jos. DeMosh and Mrs. Geo. DeMosh and daughter returned Saturday from a few days stay at Milan.

Aretas Bedell, who has been spending the past week at Menominee and Green Bay, has returned.

Floyd Arnott has returned to his duties at Stumpenhusen and Seymour's after a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Price, of Detroit, spent Sunday in the city the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Horner.

Arthur Bostwick, a former Conservatory graduate, has been added to the Conservatory faculty this year.

A new cement walk is being built connecting Starkweather hall with the main buildings of the Normal.

The Lady Maccabees will give a social at the residence of Mrs. E. E. Trim next Wednesday evening.

Miss Robson, the French and German teacher of the Normal, returned from Kansas City, Mo., Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller of Rockwood, Mich., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, 410 Florence street.

J. C. Benson, of Troy, Ohio, is in the city exhibiting a grain separator. He is stopping at the Hawkins house.

The Students' Christian association will give a reception to the students at Starkweather hall Saturday evening.

Mrs. Barnett Robison, of Grand Rapids, is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. Fisk, of Lowell street.

Mrs. Scrimger, who has been spending the year abroad in study, has resumed her work at the Conservatory.

Alvah Worden and Frank Worden left Monday morning for a business trip in the northern part of the state.

Mrs. B. Boyce presided at the organ at the Presbyterian church Sunday on account of the illness of Mrs Reilly.

The next attraction at the opera house will be the well known farce, "Don't Tell My Wife," Friday, Oct. 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Breining left Monday morning for Manchester to attend Mr. Breining's sister's funeral.

Floyd Merle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cosgrove, Augusta, died Saturday morning, Sept. 28. He was 7 years old.

Miss Ethel Howe, who has been spending the past two weeks at Dundee and Tecumseh, has returned to her home.

Oscar Garcissen has left for Omaha, after having spent several days in the city with his mother, Mrs. M. L. Garcissen.

Jennie Gaudy, of Stratford, Ont., will spend the next two weeks in this city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Gaudy.

Alva Worden and son Frank left Tuesday for Gould City in the upper peninsula. They will be gone about 30 days.

Dr. Del Stoup, formerly of this city, has sold out his dental interests at Monroeville, Ohio, and will locate at Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sweet, Mrs. J. H. Watling and Miss Watling and Mrs. E. A. Lyman are visiting the Pan-American.

Robert Green, of Sandwich, Ont., was called here Sunday to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Wm. Towler, of Saline.

Miss Marie LeGault, who has been spending the summer with Miss Grace Mansfield, has left to take up her work at Ann Arbor.

Miss M. Hickey and Mrs. J. McKenny and two children, of Lincoln, Neb., are the guests of Mrs. D. H. Babbitt, of Cross street.

Persons desiring student help for the coming year will please leave their names at Starkweather hall or telephone to No. 464.

D. L. Quirk and Mrs. Younglove went to Detroit Tuesday to meet Mrs. Jennie Pack and Miss Stowe, who are expected home from their European trip.

Miss Carrie Borcherding, of Cincinnati, O., who has been spending the past three months with Mrs. Bertram, returns home today.

P. W. Ross took first premium at the State Fair at Pontiac and also at the Plymouth fair on the "Syracuse Easy" washing machine.

The Ypsilanti high school football team will play the Ann Arbor high school on the fair grounds Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The grocers, boot and shoe dealers and meat markets on the west side of the river have signed an agreement to close at 6:30 at night.

Miss Hattie Lawrence and Miss Grace Lawrence will give an "at home" Friday evening, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Don Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Howard returned from their wedding trip Saturday. Among other places they visited Mount Forrest, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Converse, of Lynne, N. H., who have been visiting at Frank Smith's, on Normal street, left for the east yesterday.

Prof. Mark Jefferson, recently elected to the department of geography and drawing at the Normal College, is registered at the Occidental.

If unfavorable weather does not prevent the S. Huron street paving will be completed by Saturday night and the street opened to traffic.

Miss Ethel Ballard, of Manton, Mich., has returned to the Normal after a year's absence, to continue her work at the Conservatory.

Several members of the star basket ball team of the Normal have returned and the prospects for a strong team the coming year are good.

Burr Wisner, of the Cleary college, has accepted a position with Geaorge Horton, of Fruit Ridge, Mich., as stenographer and bookkeeper.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wilson, sr., Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Wilson, of Paris, Canada, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson for a few weeks.

The Washtenaw Telephone Co. is about to add a number of farm lines to its exchange, and it will soon declare a 20 per cent annual dividend.

Miss Lena Dickinson, of White Pigeon, a sister of Mrs. Hawk, has arrived in the city and will attend the Conservatory the coming year.

E. H. Greene, who has been solicitor and collector for the International Correspondence school at Scranton, Pa., has resigned the position.

Miss Anna Paquette, a sister of Miss Pearl Paquette a prominent Normal girl of last year, is in the city and will take vocal lessons of Mrs. Pease.

Sam Arnold, a former C. B. C. boy, left today for Muskegon to assume a position as assistant superintendent of the American Rolling Mills company.

Miss Daisy Uren of Chicago, a graduate of the Normal, has been spending a few days in the city with her sister, who entered the Normal this week.

Mrs. Willis Cloyd, who has been spending the past three months with her mother, Mrs. Ellen Cox, returned to her home at Belvidere, Ill., Friday.

Miss Edith Todd, assitant in the English department at the Normal, has been granted a year's leave of absence for study at Chicago University.

Prof. McLouth, formerly of the Normal faculty and now of New York city, who has been the guest of Ypsilanti friends the past few days, has returned home.

Next Sunday evening Capt. Allen will deliver an address at the Methodist church. It will be for the young people particularly, but all are cordially invited.

Prof. D'Ooge's Sunday school class will take up the life of St. Paul. All of those who have been invited to join the class are requested to be there next Sunday.

Charles B. Stevens, of the Normal Conservatory faculty of last year, will spend the year in New York city, and Marshall Pease, of Detroit, will take his place.

Albert Wilds, of San Francisco, addressed the young people's meeting at the Presbyterian church Sunday night on "The Needs of the Chinese in America."

Mr. and Mrs. Couch entertained the following friends Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Suthers, son and wife, of Jackson, Mr. Deane, of Kentucky, and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, of Mt. Clemens.

George Voorheis, Friday, sold his 160-acre farm in Superior township to Henry S. Platt, of this city, for $8,500. It is understood that Voorhies contemplates going to Virginia to live.

Mr. Bowers and daughter, of Dunkirk, Ohio, who have been spending the past few days with Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Rogers, left yesterday for a short stay at Jackson before leaving for their home.

Miss Josephine Dansard, of Monroe, Edith Blanchard, of Grand Rapids, and Charlotte Payton, of Lake Linden, and Bertha Wolvin, of St. Clair, have returned to the Sigma Nu Phi sorority house.

The committee of aldermen who have been invited by a stone crusher manufacturing company to inspect the laying of macadam streets at Grand Rapids, will make the trip next week Tuesday.

Miss Bertha Hull, formerly instructor in drawing at the Normal, is spending a few days with Ypsilanti friends before leaving for Brockport, N. Y., where she will visit Prof. and Mrs. C. T. McFarlane.

Seventeen new foreign students have entered the high school this year, the towns represented being Ann Arbor, Whittaker, Cooper, Canton, Cherryhill, Superior, Iosco, Willis, Denton, Van Buren and Otter Lake.

Miss Josie A. Hosner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Hosner, of 841 N. Huron street, died at 8 a. m. Wednesday. She lack about a month of being 17 years old. The funeral will be Friday morning at 10 o'clock.

Miss Helen Elgie, who spent the past four years at the Normal, was a prominent member of the Students' Christian association, also a member of the First Baptist church, arrived at Yokohama, Japan, Tuesday. She sailed as a misisonary to Ning-Po, China.

John Fucher, the well-known Normal football player of last year, has returned to college and is hustling for a place on the team. There was some uncertainty last year in regard to Faucher's coming back, so it was a relief to the football players when he put in an appearance.

Among the former Normal students who are attending the U. of M. this year, are: Edwin Murray, Dan Kimball, Hugh Agnew, Paul Agnew, A. E. Wilber, Una Palmer, Clara Allison, Winifred Childs, Maude Allen, Claudia Agnew and Kate Tmopson, literary course; W. S. Lister, law department, and Leon Stebbins, dental department.

The druggists of the city are discussing the advisability of closing at 8 o'clock p. m. from Oct. 7 to May 1, leaving out the evenings from Dec. 9 to Jan. 1. This is in line with the agitation for a general closing at 6:30, as the druggists by the nature of their trade will be compelled to keep open at least as late as 8 o'clock.

A baseball team composed mostly of Ypsilanti men and with Frank, Owen and Furlong as battery, defeated Lake Ridge at Milan yesterday afternoon by 13 to 0. Owen struck out 15 men and gave but one hit, while Phillips the Lake Ridge pitcher, struck out 9 and gave 12 hits. The game was called after the eighth inning on account of darkness.

There is a teachers' rest room being fitted up in the Training school for the benefit of the teachers and pupils. It is a good sized room fitted up with a Brussels carpet, a comfortable couch and six easy rocking chairs. It also has a French plate mirror and the windows are tastefully decorated with pretty, airy curtains. It is a room that has been needed for some time.

A large amount of new supplementary reading material, as well as books pertaining to the other departments, have been ordered for the use of the children in the Training school. The idea being the eventual adoption of the free textbook system. In lower grades at present, all material is furnished, including books, and in the intermediate and grammar grades more than one-half of the material is furnished.

The talked of Woman's Exchange is now open in the west flat of the Curtis block. This is a place where woman's work is received and sold for 10 per cent commission. Any lady can become a member by paying $1 annually. Fancy work, plain and practical things, and edibles, which will be made a specialty, will be received. Orders will be taken for mending, darning, cleaning, etc. Ladies are invited to call. 305 W. Congress treet.

Miss Boardman, who has charge of manual training, and Prof. Roberts, director of the Training school, spent last Saturday in Detroit selecting the tools for the bench work. The benches themselves have been ordered from Chandler & Barber, of Boston, and are expected here as soon as the rooms are ready to receive them. In the selection of all these equipments the very best material has been secured, the idea being to make the manual training department a model of its kind.

The merchants of the city are on the verge of declaring for 6 o'clock closing on all night save Saturday, and if it were not for three concerns, a shoe store, a meat market and a grocery store, that are holding out, the new order of things would be ushered in without delay. As it is, the executive committees of the Business Men's Association and the Grocers' association have appointed a commitee of three to labor with the hard heads, and until this committee reports the matter is in abeyance.

Henry Thornton, an Ypsilanti colored man, died the other day at such an extreme age that none of his friends or relatives was able to fill out the age column in the death certificate. Thornton was of an extremely aged appearance and had no idea as to his exact years, answering this question by, "I was done bo'n' 'way down south befo' de wa', an' de good Lord only knows how old I is." The death certificate was returned from Lansing with instructions for some one to make a guess on the old gentleman's years.

First Presbyterian church, Washington street corner of Emmet, Robert K. Wharton, minister. Morning worship next Sunday at 10:30, with sermon. Evening worship at 7:30, with brief sermon. Anniversary service next Sunday morning, this being the 72d year of the church's history and the 5th anniversary of the present pastorate. Members and friends are urged to attend. The Young People's meeting in the chapel at 6:30. The people's service, Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Rev. William Culver, "boys' pastor" of the Jefferson Avenue Presbyterian church of Detroit, was in the city yesterday to visit the Normal gymnasium for the purpose of getting pointers for the gymnasium which he is about to fit up in his club rooms. He has a club of 100 boys, and this week will launch a young men's organization of 25 members that will undoubtedly assume larger proportions within a short time. He will be assisted in the gymnasium work by Herbert Blodgett, a well-known graduate of the Conservatory.

Hot Rolls,

hot muffins, hot cakes, made with Royal Baking Powder may be freely eaten without fear of indigestion.

Prof. Lewis McLouth, of New York city, at one time in charge of the physics department of the Normal college, later a professor in the Agricultural college at Lansing, then for a number of years president of the Agricultural college of South Dakota and for the past four years connected with the Cosmopolitan university, is in the city calling on old friends and visiting the Normal. Although his hair has whitened with the snows of many winters, he is still the same genial, open minded, scholarly, liberal, kindly man as of yore.

The good people of Augusta are having a rather serious time with diphtheria. Last week James Cosgrove's 7-year old son died with it and Mrs. Cosgrove also has it. One of James Bunton's children has it. A young son of Henry Walters, living with Henry Champion has it. Mr. and Mrs. Derbyshire and two children have it, the mother, it is reparted, in a serious form, and two of Martin Breining's grandchildren are also ill with the disease. People have become considerably alarmed and schools have closed. It is hoped that its farther spread may be arrested.

Adrian Press: Miss Amelia Read, of Ypsilanti, a maiden of 71, was married last Thursday, the groom being John Read, a distant relative who is 72. One does not often read of such an event, outside of Reading. The bride would never marry and change her name. John was a distant relative, and when the young lady saw that he was not so distant in his regard for her, she read his heart, yielded to his request to remain Read and make it Mrs. There's hope for Susan B. Anthony and David B. Hill. Even Lant Bennett, of our city, and Mayor Maybury, of Detroit, can read a lesson and take hope from Read. Even to ourself there seems to be a different outlook.

The articles of incorporation of the Ypsilanti Bed Spring Co. have been filed with County Clerk Blum. The capital stock of the company is $12,000 dividid into 1,200 shares of $10 each, of which 10 per cent is paid in. The purposes of the corporation is "to engage in the manufacture and sale of bed springs, mattress and furniture and to buy and sell all materials made or finished used in the manufacture of the above-named articles." The operations of the corporation are to be carried on in the county of Washtenaw. The stockholders are Don C. Batchellor, 24 shares; Morris S. Hall, 24 shares; William Dansingburg, 24 shares; Edgar S. Geer, 24 shares; Sidney C. Case, 24 shares.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

Our rummage sale will not close until Saturday of this week. If there is much of value left at that time it will be auctioned off.

We expect to have our rooms finished and settled this week.

If nothing happens to prevent the sewing school will open Saturday at 2:30.

The Sunday meeting will be held at the rooms at 4:30. We will have a praise meeting.

Mrs. Robt. Hopkins of Milwaukee, Wis., is here visiting Prof. J. H. Hopkins.

Mrs. W. H. Mosher leaves tomorrow for her home in Dixie, Oklahoma.

We, the jury, find that the deceased came to his death from heart failure, caused by not taking Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co. 35c. Ask your druggist. Morford & Smith.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. James McKee

M. D., University of Mich., Post-Graduate courses, Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat College.

The Scientific Fitting of Glasses.

POSTOFFICE BUILDING, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m. Residence, 613 Chicago Ave.

CO-EDS OBJECT TO NEW ARRANGEMENT

For the first time during any college year since the establishment of the state normal in this city, the postoffice was entirely clear of students last evening, the postoffice department at Washington having ordered that the evening mail delivery from the carrier windows be discontinued.

Every night during the school year from 6:30 to 7:30 the office has been crowded with students and girls greatly predominating.

The order from Washington is regarded by the gentler sex in particular as a genuine hardship.

"Why the mean things," said one indignant co-ed who had forgotten the new arrangement and had come to the postoffice for her mail as usual. "What did they want to give any order like that for? Just because they don't care about getting letters and things at night, they think nobody else does. Well, I don't care what the disagreeable things do," she continued, illogically, "and I guess I can wait until morning for the mail as well as anybody."

The Hawaiian Woman's club at Honolulu debated the question: "Is it better to take Rocky Mountain Tea hot or cold?" Either way it magnifies your pleasure. Ask your druggist. Morford & Smith.

"EBBIE" HEWITT IS DISBARRED

The Ypsilanti high school football team, which is opening the season under particularly favorable auspices, has been dealt a severe blow by the board of control of the Interscholastic Athletic association, which has decided to disbar from the interscholastic game, "Ebbie" Hewitt, the star Ypsi. halfback.

The association has it as one of its rules that a student may not play on a high school team until he has been enrolled for at least one semester in the school, and as Hewitt was a student at the Cleary Business College last year, and did not re-enter the high school until this fall he comes into collision with the regulation.

The team will be a strong one but Hewitt was one of its best men. So his loss is a serious one. He will be at liberty to play in all games not in the interscholastic series for the state championship.

FREE IF IT FAILS.

We give you a written guarantee to refund your money should Kid-Ne-Oids fail to cure Backache, or Kidney Diseases. We do this because Experience teaches us that Kid-Ne-Oids never fail to effect a cure. 50 cents. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Get two dollars' worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

OUR LIFE SAVER

Is a stock of pure Drugs. In our hands, the physician's prescription is carefully carried out and recovery made more possible.

MORFORD & SMITH

City Drug Store

YPSILANTI

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Taking effect June 9, 1901.

GOING EAST.

*Detroit Express	6:15am
*Atlantic Express	8:06am
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express	11:25am
Mail and Express	4:05pm
*New York and Boston Special	5:38pm
*Eastern Express	9:58pm

GOING WEST.

Mail and Express	8:20am
Chicago Special	9:10am
*Fast Western Express	1:25pm
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express	5:30pm
*Chicago Night Express	9:20pm
*Pacific Express	12:15am

*Daily. Other trains daily except Sunday.

Lashed To a Mad Whale

Thrilling Adventure Of a Sailor In the Pacific Ocean

One fine morning on the Pacific ocean the lookout on the whaler Cachalot sighted a whale, and immediately a boat was lowered for its capture.

The boat's crew included one who probably little dreamed how near that day would come to being his last or imagined how in years to come his exploit, told in his book, "The Cruise of the Cachalot," would interest all the world. This was Frank Bullen, then a mere boy.

He was in the first mate's crew, the fastest of all the whaler's boats, and they were well ahead of that of the second mate when their main sheet parted, and the sail began flapping wildly. For fear the noise might alarm their prospective prey, they had to luff and roll up the sail. Meanwhile the second mate passed them and was fast to the whale some seconds before they came up.

Standing up in the bow, the mate plied his long lance with terrible effect, plunging it deep into the very vitals of the terrified monster. Round and round in circles the huge brute plunged, churning acres of yellow foam.

"He had just settled down for an instant," says Mr. Bullen, "when I saw his tail, like a vast shadow, sweeping away from us toward the second mate, who was lying off the other side of him. Before I had time to think the mighty mass of gristle leapt into the sunshine, curved back like a huge bow."

There was no time to get out of the way. The gigantic flukes caught the boat full on the broadside, sending its occupants flying like shots from a catapult. All but Mr. Bullen. His foot was jammed. The wrench pulled him free, but left him struggling in the wreckage right in the path of the maddened mass of flesh and bone that came plowing toward him. His one horrible dread was lest the whale should swallow him. Somehow he missed this living grave, but he was driven down, down, far beneath its vast body until,

ON A MAD WHALE'S BACK.

just as he was losing consciousness, he rose once more in the foaming wake of the flying creature.

He struck out blindly, and the next moment his hands grasped something. It was a rope. He clung to it and was towed rapidly away. All of a sudden the towing motion ceased, and the half drowned man began pulling himself along by its slack length. The process was purely instinctive. He was almost beyond thought.

Consciousness returned abruptly when he found himself butting up against the smooth side of the whale itself. The monster lay quiet enough now, so, hauling himself up by the rope, which was attached to a harpoon sunk deep into the whale's back, Mr. Bullen climbed slowly and painfully up the steep, slippery mountain of blubber until he stood safely, holding on to the iron, congratulating himself on his escape.

He had just taken a couple of turns around his body with the line when to his horror and amazement he felt the supposed dead body beneath his feet begin to slowly move ahead. The whale, though in extremis, was still alive.

Now a whale, when wounded to death by the craft of man, becomes mad before it dies. Whizzing round and round in circles, it goes into those appalling convulsions which are known to whalers as the "flurry."

No sooner had Mr. Bullen remembered the flurry and before he could cast himself loose the death struggle began, and he found himself taking an active part in what he had often marveled at from a safe distance. There was nothing to do but to hang on and hope that by some chance he might come safe through. He managed to cast loose the rope around his body and took instead a couple of turns of the line around his arm. Then he says, "All was lost in roar and rush as of the heart of some mighty cataract."

How long the flurry lasted Mr. Bullen never knew. He was torn through the water, over the water, under the water, dazed, dazzled and blinded, but he never let go the line.

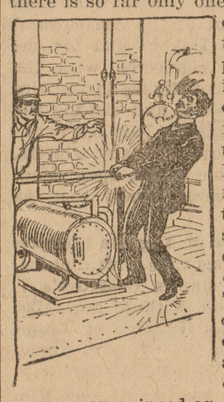
Then suddenly the whale lay motionless, and the man found himself still alive and in the same place, held by the rope to the harpoon. As he lay there he felt the coils of rope slowly slipping from his arm. He knew that in a few moments they would be off and that he would slide back into the sea.

Yet even to save his life he could not move. He was too utterly exhausted to lift so much as a finger.

How long he lay there on the now dead carcass of the great whale he has no idea. Luckily help was at hand. The second mate's boat came alongside, and very carefully the rough fellows lifted his bruised and almost unconscious frame into safety. Probably never were men so amazed as were those whalers. That a human being could live clinging to the back of a whale in its death agony was a thing beyond even their experience.

Only Suicide By Electricity

It is a curious thing that, despite the quickness and painlessness of death from a really heavy electric shock, there is so far only one record of a suicide by electricity. This took place last year in Berlin. A well dressed young fellow entered the Light and Power company's works in the Lindenstrasse and asked to be shown over the works. The engineer in charge took him over them and showed him everything. The young man evinced an intelligent interest in all the machinery and made many inquiries as to the voltage of several of the wires. Then he tipped the engineer and went out.



That same evening the engineer was in the boiler room when he saw a man rush in and seize upon the two wires which carried the heaviest current. The engineer sprang forward, but was too late. The man was beyond any relief. Blue flames and smoke were issuing from his hands and from the point where his feet touched the metal flooring. His clothing, too, was all afire. The engineer put on insulating gloves and pulled the body away. But death, though terrible, had been practically instantaneous. It was found at the inquest that the poor young fellow, Leidheim by name, had been gambling and had lost everything he had.

Exciting Encounter With a Big Bear

Hook Ludson's two boys, Hugh, aged eighteen, and Pierce, who is fourteen, had an experience lately which illustrates well their handiness with the rope and ability to take care of themselves. The two boys were working with the roundup in the Naeglin Cidon country, in the Mogollon mountain region, and started one morning to join another roundup outfit that was working about eight miles away. Their course took them down a deep canyon for several miles and then over a steep ridge into another narrow valley.

About three miles down the canyon made an abrupt bend, the walls being several hundred feet high. As the two boys came around this bend they almost ran into a large she bear, who was feasting on a freshly killed calf. Both had left camp without buckling on their six shooters and belts of cartridges; but, angered at the sight of the dead calf, both charged at the bear, ropes swinging in readiness for a throw.

The bear fled down the canyon. The speed of an old, lean she bear is remarkable, and for a quarter of a mile neither boy was able to get close enough to land his rope. Brush, trees and bowlders made it a difficult task to cast a fifty foot rope with certainty, but Hugh at last managed to drop a loop over the bear's head and left foreleg, and, swerving his horse to the right, the bear went on one side of a scrub oak and the horse on the other. When the rope tightened, the horse was nearly thrown from his feet, and the bear turned a somersault.

The younger boy was going at such speed that he nearly ran over the bear as she rose to her feet, but this did not prevent him from dropping a loop over her head as he went by. By this time Hugh's rope had slipped down around the bear's body, and as Pierce tightened his rope Hugh's caught around both hind feet. The bear was again thrown to the ground by a jerk from Pierce's rope, and Hugh, hastily throwing several turns of his rope around the horn of the saddle, jumped to the ground and started toward the bear, pulling out his knife and opening it as he went. Watching his chance, he stabbed the bear several times in the region of the heart and then slashed her throat. In a few moments the bear ceased struggling. After scalping the bear for the bounty the boys cut off a few pounds of meat and went on their way.

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

BROTHER GARDNER SPEAKS ON THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

He Talks Plainly to the Members on the Subject, Giving Them Some Good Advice and Throwing In a Few Pointers Free Gratis.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

When the Limekiln club had finished the regular order of business at its last meeting, Brother Gardner arose and said:

"Gemlem of dis club, I feel it my dooty to make a few gineral remarks dis eavenin on a subject dat consarns us all. 'Bout fo' weeks ago de Hon. Clingstone Johnson of Souf Caroliny

"I FEEL IT MY DUTY TO MAKE A FEW REMARKS."

arrove heah to make a speech befo' dis club. Most of yo' will remember de speech. It had to do wid de rights of man, an it appeared to make out dat one man was jest as good as another, no matter 'bout his color or de length of his heels. Instead of gwine back home arter makin dat speech de Hon. Clingstone decided to hang around fur a spell, an he's hangin yit. If Samuel Shin an Giveadam Jones want to take a free boarder into deir houses, I hev nothin to say ag'in it, but de time has arrove when I want to say sunthin 'bout de rights of man.

"It has pained an grieved me to obsarve de effect of dat speech. Feelin dat he was as good as any other man on airth, Waydown Bebee has put a mortgage on his mewl to buy hisself a $15 panama hat. Six weeks ago Elder Penstock was satisfied to drink cold water an eat de cowcumbers an tomatoes growed in his own garden. Yesterday he was makin root beer by de gallon an orderin ice cream for his Sunday dinner. A few days ago Pickles Smith would hev climbed ober de fence to make room fur a white man to pass, but today he wants all de road fur hisself. I notice a swagger in de gait of Nicodemus White an a surprisin air of independence in de way Jedge Carter walks into a grocery an inquires de price of pineapples. Two months ago Jubilation Scott was so humble dat he dasn't argue dat Columbus diskivered America, but dis arternoon he was around town offerin to lick any man who denied dat Noah's ark was painted blue. I see a change in Watermelon Carter, Emancipation Jones an State Rights Green, an I see it in Kurnel Cabiff, Sundown Jackson an Come-along Harper.

"In his speech befo' dis club de Hon. Clingstone was fool 'nuff to declar' dat de Lawd erected all men ekal an meant dat one man should hev jest as much right as another, an yo' hev evidently bin asses 'nuff to believe it an act accordingly. If somebody dun told yo' dat all hosses was created ekal an dat a scrub hoss was jest as good as a race hoss, yo'd laugh at him. Yo' put it right down in black an white dat deir's 'bout fo'teen different sorts of men in dis world an dat when a one X man gits de idea dat he's as good as a XXXX man he's breedin trubble fur hisself.

"De Hon. Clingstone gibs us to understand dat one man has jest as much right to dis world's goods as another, an some of yo' are idiots 'nuff to believe him. De only right yo' hev got is to airn yo'r way. If yo' kin git a few dollars ahead an make dem few dollars bring yo' in a few mo', dat's all right, but yo' jest keep yo'r hands off de basket of cokernuts in front of de grocery. People am gwine around to say dat no man has a right to be worf a millyon dollars while another man wants fur bread. Dar ain't no question of right or wrong 'bout it. One man will git ahead of another in dis world in money makin, an yo' can't help it. Yo' might as well say dat one hoss had no bizness to win a race while another hoss was foolin his time away on de back stretch. No man was ever yit bo'n in dis world who didn't hev a chance to git along. Mebbe he has to begin life in a sawmill, but it depends upon hisself how long he stays dar. When yo' find a pusson arguin dat all property orter be divided up, yo' jest trace him back an yo'll find dat he's sot on de fence thirty days fur ebery day he's worked. He aches to git sunthin fur nuthin. I reckon yo'll find de Hon. Clingstone to be one of dis sort. In de spring, while other folks am plantin watermillyons, he's shooting craps or sleepin in de sun. When de summer comes an de watermillyons am ripe, he's ready to argue dat one man has no bizness to hev one hundred millyons while another has none.

"Yo' want to understand dat a man am what he am. He's hisself an nobody else. De Lawd didn't put him yere to be great or small or poor. It's all left to hisself as to what he shall become. Yo' must gin him half de road, an he must do de same by yo'. De man who gits de idea into his head dat bekase he happened to be bo'n he's jest as good as any one who cum befo' him is half fool. I have dis eavenin sent word to de Hon. Clingstone Johnson dat dis climate am too cold fur him an dat he'd better pack up his bundle an move on. It's none of my bizness what he may say to yo' as individuals, but when I find his doctrines brung into dis Limekiln club it's my duty to move in de matter. At de last meetin I left fo' lemons on my desk by accident. Some of yo' who believe dat all property should be divided up hev divided up dose lemons. Not only dat, but yo' didn't leave eben one fur me. Dat's 'bout de way sich ideas work out.

"I'm told dat Giveadam Jones was swaggerin around a day or two ago an sayin he was jest as good a man as I am an dat if he had his rights he'd also be de owner of a cabin. As fur his bein as good as I am, we won't waste any breath disputin, but I want to make it mighty plain to him an to all de rest of yo' dat yo'r theories want to stop right dar. If any one of yo' goes on to argue dat de millyons, squashes, cowcumbers, peas an onions in my garden orter be divided up pro rata, yo'll git a dose from my shotgun dat will lay yo' on de shelf fur de rest of de year."

M. QUAD.

A "Shifty" Debtor.

"I shan't call again for this bill!" said the collector angrily. "My time is worth money."

"How much is your time worth?" asked the debtor adroitly.

"Well, I get $2 a day," snapped the collector.

"How much is the bill?" asked the debtor.

"Four dollars," said the collector, much encouraged.

"Let's see," said the other, figuring rapidly on the back of an envelope; "my time is worth $4 a day, or twice as much as yours. You've already taken about two days of my time with that bill, or the equivalent of $8. The bill is $4; your two days' time is worth $4, so that makes us square. Good day!"—Ohio State Journal.

A Proposal.

"And what did George say when he proposed?" asked Ethel.

"He said nothing," replied Maud; "he started to say something, gasped, turned deathly pale and then fainted away. Of course I knew what that meant, so when he came to I told him he might ask papa."

"And then?"

"Then poor George fainted away again."

No Reciprocity.

"Brownly thinks he has the smartest child in the world."

"Yes," answered the morose man. "That illustrates the ingratitude of life. There isn't one chance in a thousand that that child when he grows up will go around declaring that he has the smartest father in the world."—Washington Star.

Flower Talk.

"I don't see why they should stick such an ugly thing as you right in front of me," complained the rose at the flower show.

"Age before beauty, my dear," replied the century plant gallantly.—Philadelphia Press.

A Modern Elopement.

"Are you sure there will be no hitch in our elopement?" asked the beautiful maid.

"How could there be a hitch," assured the ardent lover, "when we are going in an automobile?"—Chicago News.

Lazy.

Weary Wanderer—Say, sonny, git a stick an' knock down dis apple, an' I'll give yer de core.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Pot and Kettle.

Talbot — Haven't slept for three nights? You don't mean it!

Barton—Yes, but I was in Philadelphia at the time. Sleeping and waking are so much alike there you don't notice the difference!—Boston Transcript.

Long Time Coming.

Miss Passe—I've seen twenty-seven springs. You'd never believe it, would you?

Mr. Sinnick—Oh, yes; but some of them must have been backward springs.—Philadelphia Record.

An Authority.

Johnnie—Say, pop?

Pop—Well, my son?

Johnnie—What is a revenue cutter?

Pop—A revenue cutter, my son, is a—well, ask your Uncle Fred. He has to pay alimony.—Smart Set.

In the Matter of Delaying.

"Delays are dangerous," said the cautious man.

"Not always," said the sad eyed individual. "If a man delays about proposing, he may change his mind."—Town Topics.

How It Looked.

Wife—I've got so that I don't care if you are not at home more. I have resources of my own.

Husband—You don't mean to say that you have learned to quarrel with yourself?—Life.

YPSILANTI BEAT DETROIT HIGH SCHOOL

The Ypsilanti high schol fotball team showed yesterday that it is in the first rank of state high school team by defeating the Detroit Central high schol by 23 to 0, and it was not so much on the score as on the manner in which the trick was turned that the Ypsilanti boys are to be congratulated. The contral "high" team captained by Frank Snow, the brother of Neil Snow of U. of M. fame, is an aggregation of husky young lads who average heavier than the Ypsi boys and who have inherited a considerable reputation, but they were clearly outclassed yesterday. Time after time Lawrence, the 200-pound fullback, and Harry Smith, the no less substantial right tackle, plowed through Detroit's line for gains of from 10 to 12 yards, either carrying the ball one of them, or serving as a battering ram to open a way for the halfbacks.

The first half of the game, in which the touchdowns were scored, was almost entirely devoted to straight line bucking by the Ypsilanti lads, and although Hewitt and Stone were occasionally sent around the ends line-bucking strongly predominated in the second half also. Detroit only had the ball in her possession about four minutes, and that was at the opening of the second half, when the kick off was with Ypsi, and Detroit lost on downs on her 25-yard line after an advance of 10 yards.

Lawrence was a feature in almost every play, kicekd three goals, in the face of four chances, and carried the ball over the line twice. Smith, who s practically a new man, was hardly less a star, and every player on the team put up a good game Team work was excellent, and there were but two fumbles in the game, every man knowing his place and part in every play.

If the team developes as they now give promise, they will be an important factor in the state championship contest.

STEPPED INTO LIVE COALS.

"When a child I burned my foot frightfully," writes W. H. Eads of Jonesville, Va., which caused horrible leg sores for 30 years, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured me after everything else failed." Infallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Sores, Bruises and Piles. Sold by C. W. Rogers & Co. and Morford & Smith. 25c.

Get two dollars' worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

Ath-lo-pho-ros STOPS LUMBAGO

Druggists Sell it. *Send for Booklet.*
THE ATHLOPHOROS CO., New Haven, Conn.

When the muscles of the back are rheumatic it is called "Lumbago." These muscles are very important, and an attack of this form usually stops the patient from his or her usual work. Ath-lo-pho-ros is quite positive and certain. It expells the uric acid from the blood and removes the pain and stiffness. Lumbago is easily cured—if you use Ath-lo-pho-ros.

DES MOINES, Ia.

Gentlemen:—Ath-lo-pho-ros is the greatest remedy for Rheumatism and Lumbago that ever was sold. After taking the first dose I was relieved, and one bottle cured me, and also cured one of my neighbors.

I remain, as ever, your friend,
ELIZABETH TABOUR.

TAKES PLACE OF PROF. M'FARLAND

PROF. MARK S. W. JEFFERSON WAS SELECTED

His Part Record Seems to Assure the Normal of a Good Man

Prof. Mark S. W. Jefferson, of Brockton, Mass., was elected to the chair of geography and drawing in the State Normal college made vacant by the resignation of Prof. Chas. T. McFarlane, at a meeting of the state board of education held in Lansing last Saturday. Prof. Jefferson's record had previously been carefully looked up. He is a graduate of Boston university and has taken post graduate work in geography under Prof. Wm. M. Davis, one of the most learned men of the country in this subject. He taught several years at Brocton, Mass., with success and last year taught in the Harvard summer school. He has a hard man to follow, but it is thought he will fill the place with credit to all concerned.

WHAT'S YOUR FACE WORTH?

Sometimes a fortune, but never if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, all signs of Liver Trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills give Clean Skin, Rosy Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's drug stores.

Everett-Moore Get It.

Toledo, O., Oct. 1.—The Toledo & Maumee Valley railroad has been sold to Guy G. Walker of New York, a representative of the Everett-Moore syndicate. The price paid for the property was $680,000. The property will be transferred this week.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.* **and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.**

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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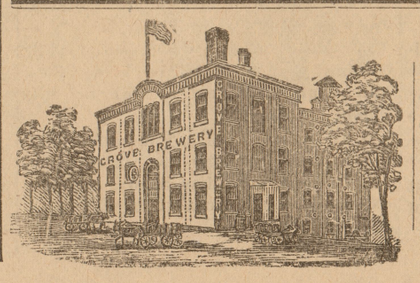

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BOTTLED GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.
Our Wurzburger is the Best
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A Cheerful Liar

By ZOE ANDERSON NORRIS.

Copyright, 1900, by Zoe Anderson Norris.

I WAS stretched on my couch. Froken came in and stood over me.

"What are you going to do tonight?" she asked.

"From present indications," I replied, "in the course of an hour or so I shall be sleeping the sleep of the just. I'm tired. All the day I have tramped the cobblestones of Paris."

"Don't go to bed," she implored. "Let's have some fun. I never have any fun. I work at that old stenography from morning till night. Then the drakon gives me one egg for dinner. Half the time that's not near done."

I looked up at her. She was of an exaggerated height, too high to subsist on one egg and that not near done. Some days I pitied her, and other days I didn't. She complained too much. What was the use? Mademoiselle as regarded the menage was invincible as fate, and she knew what she was about. She had served an excellent apprenticeship for the keeping of a pension. She had lived through the siege. Her lively descriptions of things she had eaten then often filled me with foreboding. However, people who live in pensions are seldom filled with much of anything else.

As for me, I had quit complaining. Long, sweet, pure breaths of the Alps had served to disgust me with most things Parisian. As soon as my linen came home I was going to skip. That was all.

"I am sick of life," said she.

She was fairly young to be sick of life—twenty-three. But she partly deserved it. I had a grudge against her. Under her constant nagging I had become almost hopeless about myself.

"SUCH ACCENT!"

In England they had said to me: "Do you fancy that you talk English? Not much! You talk broken English—in other words, American. You not only talk broken English, but you are further afflicted with a southern patois, a brogue—nigger talk, as it were." And I couldn't learn the French. Evidently the more I traveled and the harder I studied the less I knew. Then came this Swedish girl whom we called Froken. She rubbed it in. Upon her first appearance I had scarcely opened my mouth before she cried out: "That awful American talk of yours! I was in the States awhile. I had it. Thank goodness, I have recovered from it! I hope never again to pronounce my 'o's' like that or twang my 'a's.' Never mind," condescendingly. "I'll try to teach you the proper English."

So she was trying to teach me the "proper English!"

And my French! She bent double over that.

"Oh, oh!" she screamed. "Such accent! Such pronunciation! If I have time, I'll try to set you right, but I doubt if I can. You Americans will never learn a decent pronunciation in the world."

At that I bent my head in deep disgrace for myself and my countrymen.

"Do let's have some fun tonight!" she begged now. Let's have Burrough in."

"I hardly speak to him," I ruminated. "True, of late he has made some overtures"—

"What are overtures?"

"Commencements of operas," I explained.

"Oh, yes, I know. I used to be quick as you when I lived in America. They are quick there. I must acknowledge that"—

I arose and bowed low, very low, for myself and my countrymen.

"But living for three years in Sweden and eating the food of the people make you like them, don't you know."

"Stupid."

"No, not exactly that, but— Say, shall we have Burrough in?"

"If you'll promise not to let him stay too long. I'm tired, remember. Go get him, then."

She ran to get him while I straightened the room for company. Soon she returned, radiant, he at her heels, that tall Norwegian who in the winter had made violent love to me with his "Jag alsckar digs" and then gone back on me.

I advanced to meet him. I held out my hand.

"You don't deserve to visit me," said I, "but so long as you are here come on in."

He bent over my hand and kissed it. It was a way he had.

"I love you as much as ever," he declared in a quality of French which laid mine many miles in the shade and in a tone too low for the girl to hear.

"Go way fum heah!" I commanded in my crudest of nigger talk and shook my hand out of his grasp.

Then I sat over in one corner, playing gooseberry, while they conversed briskly in Swedish, a language I don't understand. The role of gooseberry pleases me little. I am not a good background and never was. If I can't star, I retire.

"You bore me to death, you two!" I exclaimed. "I've got to amuse myself some way or other. I'll make some chocolate."

"What did she say?" Burrough asked of the girl, whose face had flushed at my words. "I've forgotten all the English I ever knew."

He never knew much.

"Nothing worth repeating," she answered and renewed the conversation in their native tongue—Swedish. I am sure I heard as I vanished kitchenward "Jag alsckar dig." That means "I love you."

While Ami was in the dining room I stole a slab of chocolate from the table drawer. I corralled the spirit lamp and a large and juicy bowl of sugar. With these I returned to my room, knocking before I entered.

"Why did you knock?" demanded the girl, her head high in the air.

"How could I turn the knob with my hands full of everything under the sun, I should like to know?" I retorted. "Have the kindness to remove a few articles from the corner of the mantel so that I can place this spirit lamp there, will you?"

She acceded to my request, talking meanwhile over her shoulder to Burrough in Swedish and saying the goodness only knew what about me.

But that is one beauty of not knowing languages. You miss some of the things people say about you.

I lighted the lamp, poured a little water into the granite pan, broke the chocolate into bits, dumped the sugar in and set it over. Propped on the dark red couch, I watched it. The flame leaped cheerily up, and the sugar bubbled with a chuckling noise as it settled with the chocolate into the water. It was great fun. It was almost like keeping house again.

Froken put two steamer rugs on a chair, a pillow on the rugs, and, taking a seat at the piano, began to sing in a little, thin voice she had had cultivated in Switzerland. With her extreme height and the combination of steamer rug and pillow she was a curious looking object from the rear. Her head was on a level with the top of the instrument, and her arms reached down. Time and again I had told her the rule in regard to the position at the piano—never to have your elbows above the keys—but she had listened incredulously. What did I know about rules, coming from America? So I let her make a spectacle of herself without a word.

The chocolate commenced to boil. I got up to stir it. As I passed Burrough he caught my hand.

"None of that," said I. "Have you forgotten last winter, when I thought you were dead in love with me, then found out you had said all those 'Jag alsckar digs' to Cis, too, and afterward to the little Russian with the unpronounceable name and after that to the goodness only knows who? If you have, I haven't."

"I don't understand," he complained. "I've forgotten every word of English I ever knew."

"You don't want to understand. You are a gay deceiver, an artful dodger, a cheerful liar. Just let go my hand, and when I have finished stirring the chocolate I'll play awhile and give you an opportunity to hold Froken's."

I kept my promise. The chocolate simmering below the rim of the pan, I shoved off the steamer rugs and pillow and, seating myself, played. I practiced nearly everything I knew. Through an opposite mirror that they

"WHY DID YOU KNOCK?"

had forgotten to note I could see him throughout the performance duly holding Froken's hand.

The chocolate took a long time do cook. I was frightfully tired. I stirred it, turned the lamp up higher and sped to the kitchen for a buttered plate.

"In the intense absorption of your conversation," I called back from the door, "don't let the chocolate boil over and burn."

"We won't," they averred, but when I got back there were little driblets of chocolate all around the spirit lamp, with more sizzling down, the two talking high in Swedish, perfectly oblivious.

It was too much. Turning out the lamp, I poured the chocolate into the buttered dish, put it outside the window to cool and, sitting on the couch, bounced up and down on the springs thereof.

"I'm tired," I complained, "dead tired!"

Froken faced me indignantly.

"You are a nice hostess!" she stormed. "You invited him."

"But I didn't expect him to stay so long. Look; it's nearly half past 10."

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself!" she raged.

"I'm not," I returned. "I'm tired, if you want to know; dead tired!"

Burrough got up. He had probably caught an inkling of the trend.

"I must go," he announced.

"Here's your hat," I exclaimed quickly. "What's your hurry?"

"I don't understand," he reiterated, and from the expression of his countenance I was convinced that he spoke the truth.

Froken followed him without deigning to give me a glance. Her back expressed concentrated exasperation.

"HERE'S YOUR HAT."

Shutting the door after them, with a sigh of relief, I commenced to arrange the room for the night.

It was not long before a knock sounded.

"Come in," I faltered wearily. I knew who it was.

The door opened, and the girl entered. There was a flush on her cheek; her eyes were alight.

"I've got something to tell you," she murmured.

I knew what it was; but, with a glance at the clock, "Go on," I groaned. "Be quick about it. You know how tired I am."

"I ought to know," briskly. "I've heard nothing else the blessed enduring evening. Was the candy done?"

She's got a sweet tooth, that girl.

"Yes. Go on! Go on!"

"Do you know," bashfully, toying with the key to her room and hanging her head, "he said—he said—he told me—that he loved me!"

Well! He had told the same thing to everybody in the house but the cook. Should I say so? I communed with myself and concluded. No. She was a girl of a superior sort, a girl of great mind! She was teaching me the proper English; she was pruning my French; she was correcting the excessive rudeness of my American manner and speech! Let her find it out for herself!

Besides, if I told her, what would she say? "You are jealous! You thought he cared for you, and he does not. He cares for me!"

Oh, my poor heart!

"Except for my fatigue," I smiled, slowly and suggestively taking the hairpins out of my hair, "I would be able to sympathize with you in your happiness—tomorrow, perhaps."

They Silenced Him.

There has always been a good deal of question as to how much honor there really is among thieves, and the guild seem to be doubtful also, for two of its members in a Hungarian town preferred to kill a comrade in a particularly disgusting way a few nights ago rather than to trust him. Incidentally, a villager showed rather striking presence of mind. The three thieves were in the act of entering a small shop by a rear window. The first plunged in feet first, stuck fast and was promptly pounced upon by the owner of the shop, who deftly slipped a rope about his legs and made him a prisoner. Then he went out to call for aid. The two other thieves, having hidden, now reappeared and, finding that they could not release their comrade, dared not take the chance of his "informing" upon them and, drawing their knives, cut his head from his shoulder and carried it away with them.

Celebrated Dwarfs.

Early in the eighteenth century a brother and sister attracted great attention for smallness of stature. They were of Polish birth and were people of great accomplishments and elegant manners. When the brother, Count Berowlaski, was one year old, he measured fourteen inches in height. Five years after he had gained but three inches, but at the age of twenty the measurement was six inches more, and then the growth ceased.

The sister, Anastasia, seven years younger, could stand under her brother's arm. The count lived to be almost 100.

Materials For Swords.

Perhaps no manufactured article has so variously adapted itself to circumstances as the sword. It has been made of stone, wood, bone, copper, brass, bronze and iron. It has assumed as many shapes and sizes. It has been long and short, wide and narrow, curved and straight, heavy and light, pointed, round and square, sharp on one side, on both sides and on neither side.

His Blissful Future.

Alma—Yes, Oscar, when we are married you will not go to the club nights. You'll stay home, and I'll sing and play the piano for you, won't I?

Oscar—Yes, dearest; you know I never cared much for pleasure anyway.—New York Times.

MR. BOWSER'S ELIXIR

HE HAS A SUMMER DRINK MADE FOR A TONIC.

It Was Supposed to Be the Kind His Mother Used to Make, but by the Way It Affected Him There Was a Mistake Somewhere.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

The Bowsers had just finished dinner the other evening when a wagon delivered a keg at the basement door, and in reply to Mrs. Bowser's queries Mr. Bowser explained:

"That's all right. I had a man down the street make me a keg of summer drink after my mother's old recipe."

"What sort of summer drink?"

"Well, it isn't exactly root beer or ginger ale, but a sort of between. It's to purify the blood and act as a tonic

HE SMACKED HIS LIPS OVER IT.

during hot weather. Mother used to make it by the barrel, and doctors would send 20 miles to get a gallon for a patient. I happened to mention it to this man, and he knew just how to make it. It's a regular elixir, and I propose to drink about a gallon a day."

"I should say such stuff would be more apt to hurt than help you," observed Mrs. Bowser after awhile.

"Stuff! Stuff! Would you call champagne stuff?" he demanded. "It's a mighty funny thing that I can't make a move around this house without your finding fault. Any wife but you could see that I am all run down to a shadow and that I need a tonic of some sort. Because I haven't sat down and groaned and complained you think nothing ails me."

"Does anything ail you?"

"Oh, no, of course not. I simply have a torpid liver, a case of dyspepsia, giddiness, roaring in the ears, flying pains and half a dozen other things. Some men would have been in bed a month ago but because I persist in staggering around you can't see but what I have the health of an ox."

"And this summer drink will cure you?"

"Certainly. That's what I got it for. I'm not paying out $3 for a keg of pond water. I hope you will have the good sense to take it at the same time, as I notice a dullness to your eyes and a languid air to your movements."

Mrs. Bowser said no more, and ten minutes later he rolled the keg down cellar and proceeded to tap it. The taste was all he anticipated. Indeed, he smacked his lips over it and said to himself that it was a superior article to his mother's famous brew. It had a certain twang to it which hers lacked, and this twang so captivated his palate that he imbibed a pint or more before going up stairs. He carried another pint with him, expecting Mrs. Bowser to drink half of it, but as she declined even to taste it he sat down to his paper and sipped at intervals until the pitcher was empty. About ten minutes after the last of the summer drink had disappeared Mrs. Bowser was suddenly startled by a ha! ha! ha! and she looked up to find Mr. Bowser gazing at her with a smile all over his face.

"What on earth is the matter with you?"

"Nothing—nothing 'tall," he replied, with another laugh. "I was just thinking how nice you are. Yes, Mrs. Bowser, you are a mighty nice woman. Scuse me, will you, while I taste of that summer drink and see if it's all right?"

"Is anything wrong with you?" she asked as she looked hard at him.

"Nothing, my dear, 'cept that my dyspepsia is better. Yes, my dear, you are a nice woman—mighty nice. So's the cat—mighty nice cat."

He got up and went down for some more of the elixir, and when he returned at the end of ten minutes his face was flushed, his eyes sparkled, and he sat down in a reckless way and chuckled and said:

"Yesh, Mishus Bowser, you are a mighty nice woman. I'm glad I married you, I am."

"You—you have been drinking!" she gasped as she sternly regarded him.

"Me been zhrinking! Ha, ha, ha! Why, Mishus Bowser, how funny you talk! I just been zhrinking shome of zhat summer drink; zhat's all. My mozzer used to make zhrink like zhat, you know. Poor mozzer!"

"Look here, Mr. Bowser, the man who prepared that keg for you must have put whisky or brandy in it. You are as good as drunk. What a shame! Let me get you to bed at once."

Mr. Bowser was getting tight according to scale. He had begun with the "funny feeling." Her words took him out of that and into the next scale, and, assuming a look of great dignity, he demanded:

"Woman, be careful what you shay! How dare you even hint zhat I am intox-toxicated?"

"But you must be," she persisted.

"Never, woman—never! When you shee Misher Bowser the worse for zhrink, you will shee the end of the world. Take back your vile impu-pu-tation!"

"It is probably only a slight giddiness," she said as she schemed to get him up stairs.

"Zhat's all—just giddiness. I'm a giddy old thing, you shee. No, I won't come to bed. I want to sit up and shee the old year out."

Mrs. Bowser realized that she could do nothing until he had changed his mind, and she sat down to wait. The cat came in from the back yard and took a long squint at Mr. Bowser, and as she saw how things were she purred a few bars of the air of "Dad's Got 'Em Again!" and took up a position on the lounge to await further developments. Mr. Bowser's next scale was that of the sorrowful.

All at once it flashed upon him that his mother was no more, and with tears running down his cheeks he wailed out:

"Mishus Bowser, how can you sit zhere like zhat when you know my poor mozzer is dead?"

She had no answer to make and, breaking into sobs, he continued:

"Poor, poor mozzer! I was her only shon. When I think zhat she is dead and gone"—

For five minutes Mr. Bowser gave way to his grief. When he raised his head, he had passed on to the next step, and, drying his eyes, he flourished his arm and uttered a laugh and exclaimed:

"Whoopee! Mishus Bowser, I'm going to show you zhat I can make the best speech you ever heard."

"For mercy's sake, be quiet, or the cook will hear you!" she cautioned.

"What do we care for the cook? You shay I can't make a speech, but I shay I can! I shay I can! I shay"—

"Yes, yes, I know."

"I can make a speech shame as Patrick Henry. You just lemme git started once, and I'll bring down the house. Mishus Bowser"—

"Come, dear, it's time to go to bed," she interrupted.

The words sent him along to the last stage. A feeling of ugly obstinacy came over him, and, pounding on the table with his fist, he shouted:

"Mishus Bowser, you can't fool me!"

"No one is trying to fool you, dear."

"No, shir, you can't do it! You want to get me up stairs and assassinate me, but you can't do it! I know you. You've tried to kill me 14 different times, but you can't do it. I'm going to sit right here for three years, I am."

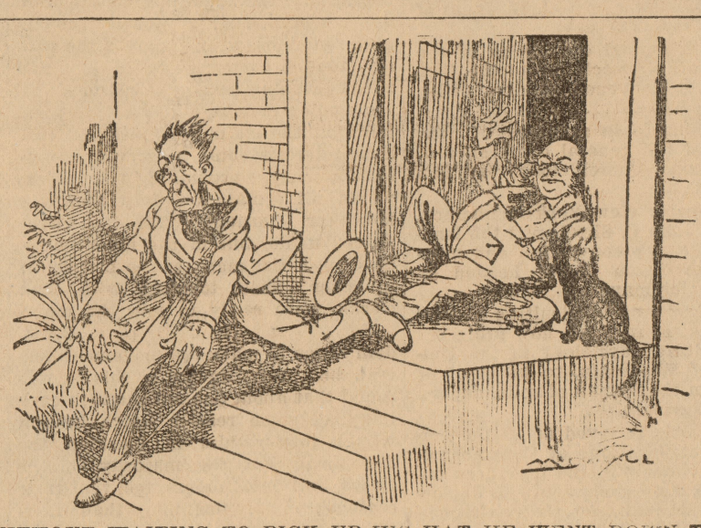
She made no reply, and after looking around in a vacant way for a minute he burst out with:

"No, I ain't either. I'm going down to the club."

He rose up and lurched out into the hall, and she followed and coaxed and entreated, but as she got hold of his hat he turned on her with:

"Woman, shay no more to me! Zhis is not a happy home, and I'm going down to the club. Leggo my arm!"

As he fumbled at the door some one came up the steps. As he opened it he collided with a man. They grappled in the collision, swayed to and fro for a moment, and then Mr. Bowser fell backward into the hall and dragged the man with him. There were a mix



WITHOUT WAITING TO PICK UP HIS HAT HE WENT DOWN THE STEPS.

up and yells of surprise, and then the stranger broke loose, and without waiting to pick up his hat he went down the steps and over the fence like a midnight shadow. Mrs. Bowser closed the door and looked down upon the fallen. He was snoring where he fell. Descending to the cellar, she knocked the spigot out of the summer drink keg, told the cook what she would have for breakfast, and as she passed up stairs for the night she turned down the gas all around and left the slumberer to the gentle darkness of peaceful sleep.

M. QUAD.

She Knew Him.

He—Have you nothing to say to me now that I am leaving you forever?

She—Au revoir.—Detroit Free Press.

HOW TO SHOP IN MANILA

I cannot help wondering what the wise and clever American schoolmistresses the government is sending to the Philippines will think when they start out to buy things in Manila. Assuredly they will not only buy things, but at the same time think things and say things.

First they want, let us say, a pair of white canvas shoes, low cut ties. They will probably, not knowing any better, take a street car to the shopping district. What that experience will be like you see from the picture. The car is loaded largely with Tagalo men and women, smoking. It stalls regularly twice to the mile, and if there are American soldiers aboard they get out and shove it along.

Can the pretty schoolmistress step into a Manila department store and buy her white canvas ties? Well, no. She must have them made to order—that is, the Spanish style, and there is no other in Manila except Tagalo, and that is not to wear shoes at all, unless it be palm fiber toe slippers. But the Yankee girl will find that in all the Philippines there is not a last which will fit the American foot. There is only the last devised for the Spanish woman's foot, which is never used for walking. I knew one American lady who was obliged to have three pairs of ties made one after the other before she could pound into the shoemaker's head that it was necessary for her to have something she could get her foot into, and even then he complied with her demand only under bitter protest, evidently feeling himself beneath a grinding foreign military despotism. If you are a woman and ever go to the Philippines, take a good supply of American white canvas Oxford ties with you.

Next perhaps our schoolmistress will decide she wants a cool and pretty

TAKE A STREET CAR.

pongee skirt. She has seen dressed up Chinamen strut forth in the glory of their tan or pale lilac and lavender pongee silk trousers, and the color and the fabric have captivated her fancy. To the Escolta she goes, from one shop to another. In one, kept by slender, dark, romantic looking Parsees from India, she finds what she wishes. They cannot speak English, she cannot speak Spanish, Hindoo, Arabic, Sanskrit or any upside down, wrong end foremost oriental tongue. The deal must be largely made by faith and signs. She has been warned as a tenderfoot that orientals always ask three prices for their commodities. Two to five visits to the shop are made before the coveted lavender pongee is secured. Linings, thread? Oh, no. She must go to the Chinese shops for these, and they are a mile away. Pretty pink cotton dimity for a shirt waist? Oh, no. The Indian merchant with the fascinating smile keeps only silks and embroideries. Here are some of the most magnificent gold thread embroideries. Would the senorita— But she flees. If she is strong of foot and mind, she walks to the Chinese dry goods store. If not, she hires a cab—if she can find one. At the Chinese shop a cued yellow man waits on her with a gentle, faraway air, and she spends three-quarters of an hour trying to bargain for the dimity. It is beautiful when she gets it. Unlike those ravishing American aniline dyed fabrics that fade while you look at them, this honest oriental dimity will keep its color even under the pounding of Tagalo washings.

She has looked with yearning eye at the exquisite pina cloth of which are made the handkerchiefs and skimpy waists the Tagalo women wear. She will have a shirt waist of that too. She asks for it, striving desperately to make the Chinaman understand. He stares at her in almond eyed surprise when at length he does comprehend. Oh, no. Chinaman have not pina cloth. Filipino store; he keep pina cloth.

ALEXANDRA COSMO.

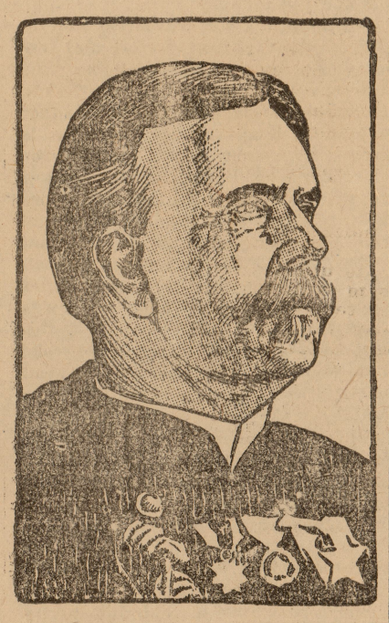
A VERY LARGE GRAFT

THE MANILA ROPE CO. SCANDAL IS BEING AIRED.

MAJ. HAWKES GIVES SOME VERY INTERESTING TESTIMONY.

SAYS THAT HE AND HEISTAND WERE TO SHARE ALIKE.

Washington, Oct. 1.—The senate committee on military affairs yesterday assumed its hearing of the charges against Lieut.-Col. H. O. Heistand. Major Hawkes, continuing his testimony, asked that Col. Heistand produce a memorandum made in May, 1899, by the colonel and himself, in which $150,000 of the promoters' stock of the Manila Rope Co. was apportioned. Hawkes said his recollection was that he and Heistand, by the terms of the memorandum, were to



ADJUTANT GENERAL H. C. CORBIN.

have $40,000 of the stock, and that Gen. Corbin, George D. Meiklejohn, Chas. T. Allen, James E. Boyd, W. W. Dudley and L. T. Michener were to receive the remainder in portions. Hawkes added that no testimony he should give would connect Corbin, Meiklejohn, Allen or Boyd personally with the transaction.

Major Hawkes told of a conversation with Gen. Corbin relative to a settlement with Heistand for his services in connection with the hemp company. He said Gen. Corbin told him the bill ought to be paid and to make out his bill and he (Corbin) would forward it through military channels. Gen. Corbin had informed him empratically that he was not in the company and had nothing to do with it. Hawkes said he made out the bill, but Corbin never forwarded it.

He also said that in an interview with Assistant Secretary Allen, the latter denied emphatically that he had interviews with Assistant Secretary Meiklejohn, to whom he had presented his claim through the mails. Meiklejohn had said Heistand ought to pay it.

Major Hawkes gave the details of his trip to the Philippines and his return after his appointment was revoked. Hawkes said he had interviews with Mr. Meiklejohn, in which the latter told him it would be impossible for him to secure a position under the government so long as Mr. Root was secretary of war.

Dr. Rixey Goes to Washington.

Canton, O., Oct. 2.—Dr. Rixey, Mrs. McKinley's physician, left Canton last night for Washington. In his absence she will be under the care of Drs. Philips and Portman. Dr. Philips has been for many years one of the family physicians of the late president and wife, and Dr. Portman has frequently been consulted by them. Dr. Rixey will be available at any time and will come to Canton whenever his services are needed. The affairs of the late president have been found to be in excellent condition and considerable progress has been made in administration of his estate.

People Are Discontented.

Dublin, Oct. 2.—At the meeting of the United Irish league in Dublin yesterday the lord mayor of Dublin presiding, a letter of apology for absence was read from Wm. O'Brien, M. P., who expressed a hope that "if the king visits Ireland next year the league will arouse a spirit which will convince his majesty that he has come among a people discontented and disaffected to the core, only needing arms and training of the Boers to testify to their hatred of England's rule with an eloquence equal to that of the union unconquered South African republics."

Cashier's Shortage is $71,946.

Washington, Ind., Oct. 2.—The directors of the People's National bank have issued a statement placing the shortage of former Cashier R. C. Davis at $71,946. The shortage has been covered by the transfer of property, together with what money was paid over by the bondsmen. The bank now is solid and no further trouble is anticipated. The bank made preparations for a hard run, but the business men and heavy depositors were not alarmed and caused no inconvenience.

Men for Coast Artillery.

Washington, Oct. 2.—Orders will be issued soon by Lieut.-Gen. Miles, commanding the army, to provide for the addition of 10 companies of coast artillery. The material for these companies already has been secured, but issuance of the formal order is withheld until arrangements can be made to receive the men at the stations they will occupy.

BROTHER IS WEAK-MINDED.

Confession of Wm. Greenhill is Not Considered Truthful.

De Soto, Mo., Oct. 2.—The confession of Wm. Greenhill that he and his brother Daniel murdered their sister, Mrs. Sadie Uren, and John Maloy was repudiated yesterday by Daniel Greenhill, who says his brother is weak-minded. The confession was made verbally to the prosecuting attorney, Mr. Williams, in the presence of four witnesses. Caleb Andrews, who was held as an accessory to the murder, has been admitted to bond, he being practically exonerated, in Wm. Greenhill's confession of actual participation in the crome. It is now known that Daniel Greenhill engaged counsel the night of the murder, within 15 minutes after it occurred. When asked why he needed an attorney, he replied that he believed he might possibly be implicated.

Daniel Greenhill is about 20 years old, has borne a good reputation, and his manly statement and bearing left the impression on many that he was not directly concerned in the crime.

BOARD HAS NO POWER.

Demand Made by Mayor Johnson of Cleveland.

Columbus, O., Oct. 2.—The state board of equalization has decided that it had no power to increase the value of the railroads of Ohio as appraised for purposes of taxation. The board was guided in its action by the opinion of the attorney-general. A demand was made upon the board by Mayor Johnson of Cleveland that the appraisement of the railroads of the state be raised to 60 per cent of their value, as shown by the market value of their stocks and bonds. He claims that their present appraisement is only about 21 per cent of their value computed on this basis. Mayor Johnson has previously declared that if the state board refused his demand, he would bring mandamus proceedings to compel them to accede to it.

Grain Men Meet.

Des Moines, Ia., Oct. 2.—Probably 1,000 grain dealers from all parts of the country are here to attend their national convention, which will opened at the Auditorium today. Arbitration and uniformity of market standards will be the principal features of the meeting. An attempt will be made to organize an arbitration committee, which is to have charge of all disputes between dealers and commission men. Another committee is at work on a schedule of uniform grades and weights, which it is proposed to introduce in all the markets of the country.

Dewey Buys a House.

Des Moines, Ia., Oct. 2.—Admiral George Dewey has increased his Iowa real estate holdings, through a decree signed by Judge Holmes, by which the admiral acquires a house and lot in University place, one of the most exclusive residence neighborhoods of Des Moines. Admiral Dewey held a mortgage against the property, which was foreclosed as against the administrator of the estate, and Judge Holmes holds it constituted a proper lien.

Chinese at It Again.

London, Oct. 2.—"Disorders have arisen in the Yang Tse provinces owing to the ravages of the floods and diversion of the relief funds by corrupt officials," says the Shanghai correspondent of the Standard. "These threaten to culminate in rebellion. The situation is very grave and the local authorities have been ordered to raise troops and to place the districts in a state of defense."

Funeral of "Minstrel King."

Salt Lake, Oct. 2.—Funeral services over the remains of J. H. Haverly, who died in this city Saturday, were held in the opera house yesterday. Many friends of the former "minstrel king" and all the theatrical people of the city were in attendance. The stage was draped in crepe and the casket was literally covered with flowers. The remains will be taken to Philadelphia for interment.

MINOR TELEGRAMS.

Senator Hanna of Ohio was the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. W. Jones of Bolton, Mass., Tuesday.

The fifth annual convention of the Water Works Association of the Central States convened at Evansville, Ind., Tuesday.

Everything is in readiness for the opening of the general conference of the Episcopal church today at San Francisco.

The Greater New York democracy, of Which John C. Sheehan is the leader, held its city convention and nominated the fusion ticket headed by Seth Low for mayor.

The secretary of agriculture has appointed Dr. F. H. King, now professor of agriculture physiology in the University of Wisconsin, to be chief of division in the bureau of soils, department of agriculture.

The reports received at all the embassies and legations at Constantinople from consuls in the provinces depict a situation everywhere so deplorable that an ambassadorial conference and collective action are contemplated.

Capt. Halverson of the steamer Herald has arrived at Mobile, Ala., from Bocas del Toro, and reports that in the battle of Bocas the insurgents were practically defeated with a loss of 15, and have left the neighborhood of Bocas.

A first mortgage for $10,000,000 was has been recorded in the office of the county register at Newark, N. J. It was given by the New Jersey Zinc Co. to the Farmers' Loan & Trust Co. of New York in trust to secure the issue of 25-year 4 per cent gold bonds.

Mr. Choate attended Lord Lansdowne's reception of the members of the diplomatic corps at the foreign office in London Tuesday, and thanked the secretary of state for foreign affairs for the messages of condolence on the occasion of the death of President McKinley.

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A CALCULATION.

WHEN you are ready to buy, stop and compute the cost of the soap used by your household in a day, a week or a month, and for the slight difference in price you will never forego the pleasure of using the purest soap made, that is, Ivory Soap.

It is the most inexpensive of pure soaps. You need no knowledge of chemistry to realize this purity, use it and you will know. It floats.

CLERKS DESIRE EARLY CLOSING

WILL MAKE AN EFFORT TO BRING THREE CONCERNS INTO LINE.

A MEETING THIS EVENING

To Determine a Way to Accomplish the Desired End.

The matter of a general 6:30 p. m. closing of the business houses has been taken up by the clerks of the city, who will make an effort to bring into line the three concerns that are still holding out and blocking the entire movement a meeting for the consideration of means to this end having been called by the clerks for this evening.

"The clerks are determined to see this 6:30 closing carried out if it is a posible thing," said a well-known merchant to a reporter, "and they are going to get right after the holdbacks. The committee from the Business Men's and Grocers' associations will visit those who are holding out, and if they fail the clerks will take a hand. I understand that the clerks will first see those holding out, and if they fail the clerks will take a hand. I understand that the clerks will first use the gentle art of persuasion and if that fails will inform the three concerns that if they persist in standing out against all the other mearchants of the city they will lose as much of their trade as the clerks can effect."

The following communication was handed to a reporter by one of the merchants in favor of the movement:

Considerable interest has been aroused over the early closing proposition. The grocery clerks of the city, feeling that the hours in the store were unnecessarily long, petitioned their employers to close at 6:30 during the winter months, except on Saturdays, and a few evening before Christmas. All the leading grocers with one exception felt that the claim was just and that their interests could be served just as satisfactorily, providing the clerks would all remain on duty until the hour for closing. This the clerks agreed to do, but in the meantime it developed that many of the merchants in other lines, together with their clerks, were ready to join the movement, and it seemed the part of wisdom to try to make the movement general, but in trying to do this it was found that about one merchant in each line had some reason which he felt would justify him in blocking the movement, but the majority of the clerks, and many others, feel that their reasons are more imaginary than otherwise, and that at least they are too weak to be maintained when they hinder a project which will benefit so many, and that if these merchants insist on holding open their places of business until the late hours which are now the closing hours, and thus deprive so many of privileges which the earlier closing would give, that they in return would be more than justified in spending their money with merchants who realize the justness of their claim and are willing to grant their request. The clerks have, therefore, arranged for a mass meeting in the near future where they will form their plans of action. It is understood the labor unions of the city are in harmony with the clerks and will stand by them.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

LOOKS LIKE AN INCREASE OF STUDENTS

Classes were called at the Normal Tuesday, and within a few days the college machinery will be running with is wonted regularity. The first days of classification did not witness as great a rush as at a corresponding time last year, but yesterday the tide turned and before night the attendance was 675, which surpasses the record for so early a date. Last year the students were not accustomed to the term's beginning in October, so they appeared on the scene bright and early, but this fall the second year people are holding off until the last moment.

The students assembled in chapel yesterday morning for the first chapel exercises of the year, which consisted in a prayer, organ music by Prof. F. H. Pease and a short talk by Principal Lyman.

Principal Lyman said that the Normal does not hedge its students about with rules and regulations, but that it does not wish the young men and women to be guilty of conduct that will in any way reflect to the discredit of themselves or the institution.

He urged the young people to adopt a liberal spirit toward the college interests such as the Christian association, the Athletic association, the lecture course and the Normal News, assuring them that the benefits of a college course are by no means confined to the amount of book knowledge absorbed.

The hall was crowded with students, the usual large proportion of whom were of the feminine gender.

THE ASCHER TRIAL TO BEGIN SOON

Within a few days Edward Ascher,, who was convicted of the murder of Valmore C. Nichols of Ypsilanti township, will have another trial in the recorder's court in Detroit. On the first trial the jury disagreed, but the second time a conviction was secured and Ascher was sentenced to Jackson for life.

The case was carried to the supreme court, a new trial was granted Ascher and he was taken from prison and confined in jail.

Nichols' body was found in the Detroit river and suspicion attached itself to Ascher, as he had posed as a clairvoyant to Nichols and knew that he was coming to Detroit with money.

CITY IS EXCITED.

Mob Quietly Gathering to Do a Little Hanging.

Van Buron, Ark., Oct. 2.—This city is in a state of subdued excitement over a report that a mob has been formed a few miles from here for the purpose of taking Kit Holton, who killed his wife and wounded Justice of the Peace Robert O'Kelley, from jail and hanging him. The report came from what the sheriff considers a reliable source and is given color by the number of country people in town. Sheriff Pitcock has a strong guard at the jail and expresses a determination to not give up the prisoner.

Lightning Causes a Bad Fire.

Bradyville, Ia., Oct. 2.—Fire has destroyed half of the business portion of this town, including Fine & Maxwell's hardware store, Worley's restaurant, White's dry goods store, the postoffice, Holton & Gray's hardware store, Mrs. Davison's millinery store and dwelling, the Times printing office and the bank. Loss $60,000; insurance $25,000. Lightning is thought to have been the cause.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Martin Cremer and wife to Detroit & Saline Plank Road Co., Ypsilanti, $1,200.

Mary Archer to Jackson & Ann Arbor Railway Co., Ann Arbor, $60.

Silas P. Hill and wife to Frederick K. Cleaver, Ann Arbor, $1.

Mat Mux and wife to Preston W. Rose, Ypsilanti, $1,000.

Martha A. Ross to Emanuel J. & W. Schafarick, Ypsilanti, $1,000.

William P. Flynn to Richard Kearns, jr., Ann Arbor, $600.

Walter Street et al. to William J. Mummery, Ann Arbor, $2,000.

John D. Cook and wife to Charles C. Carr, Ypsilanti, $800.

Samuel Fantle to Frederick G. Schleicher, Ann Arbor, $15,000.

George F. Brown to Frank T. Newton, Ypsilanti, $1,404.

George W. Voorheis to Henry S. Platt, Superior, $8,500.

Mary Donelson to William A. Davis, Ypsilanti, $400.

Margaret Haffie to William J. Kern, Manchester, $350.

George J. Haenseler and wife to Margaret Haffie, Manchester, $350.

Horace H. Allen to Eugenia Allen, York, $1.

Martha L. E. Duncan to Jackson & Ann Arbor Railway Co., $200.

William H. Potter to William A. Boland Scio, $8.

Minnie B. Tuttle to William R. Boland, Scio, $8.

Daisy M. Potter by guardian, William A. Boland, Scio, $8.

Matilda Potter to William A. Boland, Scio, $20.

Mary A. Shadford to William A. Boland, Ann Arbor, $5.

Thomas Birkett to William A. Boland, Lima, $1.

Henry Neeb, et al., to William A. Boland, Scio, $1.

School Dist. No. 6, Sylvan, to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $50.

School Dist. No. 6, Sylvan, to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $100.

Michael Wackenhut and wife to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $71.

George P. Glazier, by admr., to William A. Boland, $1,250.

Homer H. Boyd and wife to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $215.

Perris L. Millspaugh et al. to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $100.

Perris L. Millsuagh et al. to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $75.

Peter Easterle et al., to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $50.

Peter Easterle and wife to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $40.

George Clark and wife to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $41.

Frank H. Sweetland and wife to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $98.

Abner Spencer and wife to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $194.

James Riggs and wife to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $276.

Henry Hafley and wife to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $20.

Henry Hafley and wife to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $50.

Henry Hafley and wife to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $144.75.

Michael Schenk and wife to William A. Boland, Sylvan, $125.

William Beech and wife to William A. Boland, Lima, $100.

Ida M. Palmer to William A. Boland, Lima, $1.

Richard Smith and wife to William A. Boland, Lima, $60.

James Dancer and wife to William A. Boland, Lima, $475.

Susannah Cooper to William A. Boland Lima, $100.

Alonzo Davis and wife to William A. Boland, Lima, $100.

George Coe and wife to William A. Boland, Lima, $325.

Emeline Thompson et al. to William A. Boland, Lima, $175.

Henry C. Hayes to William A. Boland, $500.

Robert Buchanan and wife to William A. Boland, Lima, $100.

Helen M. Burr to William A. Boland, Scio, $169.

Leander D. Alley et al. to William A. Boland, Scio, $187.50.

George Hodson and wife to William A. Boland, Scio, $66.

James Morrison and wife to William A. Boland, Scio, $800.

George O'Neil and wife to William A. Boland, Scio, $500.

Thomas Richard to William A. Boland, $150.

Henry Neeb and wife to William A. Boland, Scio, $1,000.

Joseph Armbruster and wife to Robert Armbruster, Scio and Lodi, $1,500.

Jackson & Ann Arbor Ry. Co. to School District No. 7, Scio, $1.

Charles J. Shettelry et al. to Jackson & Ann Arbor Ry. Co., Ann Arbor, $225.

Julia Gall to Alice E. Gall Ann Arbor, $1.

Thos. D. Kearney et al. to Gottlob Luick and wife, Ann Arbor, $1,475.

Joseph T. Jacobs and wife to Ann Arbor Savings Bank, Ann Arbor, $1,700.

Ann Arbor Savings Bank to Edward H. Waples, Ann Arbor, $1.

CONSUMPTION

Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way.

It creeps its way along.

First you think it is a little cold, nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats.

Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping. Better cure your cough today.

You can do it with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

The pressure on the chest is lifted, that feeling of suffocation is removed, and you are cured. You can stop that little cold with a 25 cent bottle; harder coughs will need a 50 cent size; if it's on the lungs the one dollar size will be most economical.

"I confidently recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to all my patrons. I am using it now in my own family. Forty years ago I feel sure it saved my life." A. S. EDSON, M.D., Jan. 4, 1898. Fort Madison, Iowa.

Write the Doctor at any time. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

At the Y. W. C. A. rummage sale a large stock of old books has been sent in. There are some bargains in theological books and in Latin and Greek books. Tuesday there will be fresh candy for sale.

We hope to be in our own rooms for next Sunday's meeting.

If nothing happens to prevent, the sewing school will open next Saturday at 2:30 o'clock.

OBITUARY.

A beautiful white casket containing all that was mortal of Floyd Merle Eaton was laid beside his father, Sears Eaton, in the York cemetery early Sunday morning. He had gladdened our hearts and brightened our home for a little more than seven short, beautiful years. His generous and loving disposition endeared him alike to teacher and playmates, as well as to his own kindred. He closed his eyes to the things of earth and opened them in the paradise of God on Saturday morning, September 28, 1901. Beautiful floral offerings from sorrowing friends testified alike of sympathy for the bereaved family and love for the manly little boy who had gone from the home never more to return. "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

An English association regarding woman's happiness has offered a reward of £500 for a greater blessing to woman than Rocky Mountain Tea. Sensible move. Ask Morford & Smith.

The wearers of **Wooltex** Skirts and **Wooltex** Garments for women express surprise at the length of time they keep their color and shape. The reason lies in the fabric. Every garment is made of a specially chemically tested cloth in which there is no trace of imperfect material. They are the only ready-to-wear garments of which this can be said. **Wooltex** capes, coats, suits or skirts combine economy with durability, style and finish.

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